NO.198

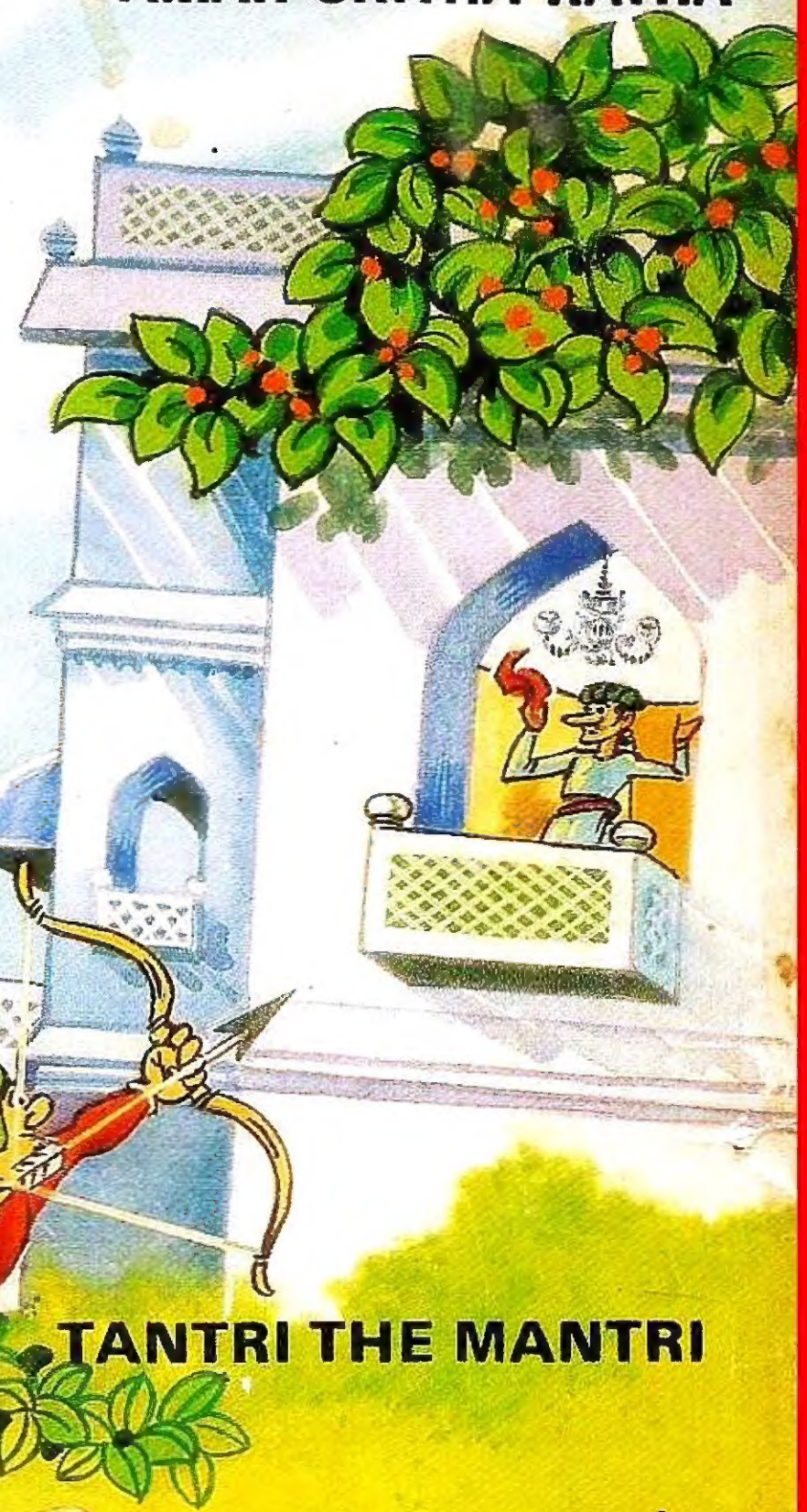
Rs. 6

TINKLE

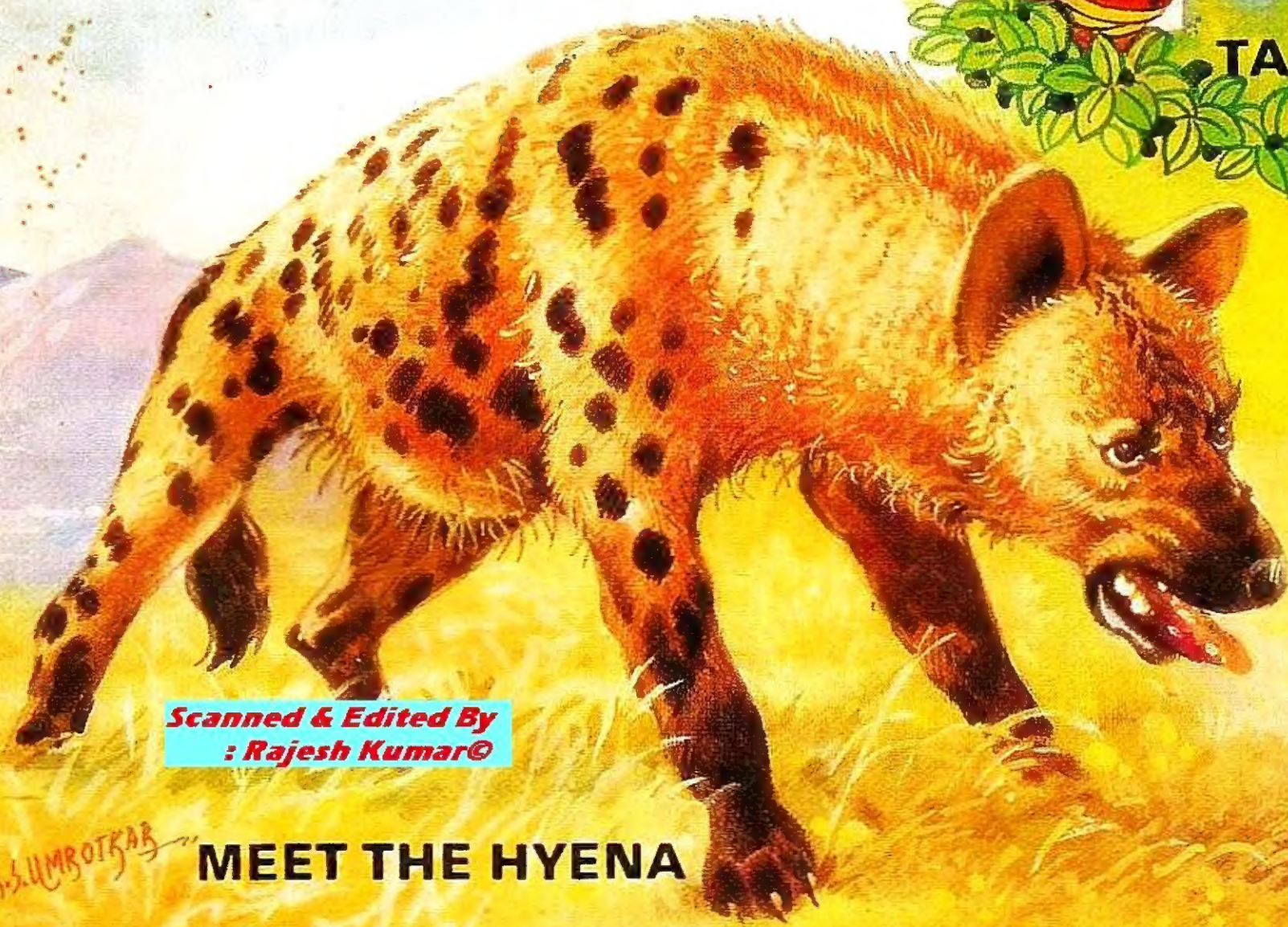
AMAR CHITRA KATHA

THE FORTNIGHTLY FOR CHILDREN FROM THE HOUSE OF AMAR CHITRA KATHA

THE THREE FATES



TANTRI THE MANTRI



Scanned & Edited By
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IBH

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April 5, 1990

Published by H.G. Mirchandani, for India Book House Pvt. Ltd., Mahalaxmi Chambers, 22, Bhulabhai Desai Road, Bombay-400 026, and printed by him at Prasad Offset Press Shed B & C, S. No. 42 Hissa No. 2, Sativali, Vasai Kaman Road, Vasai Taluka, Thane District

***Editor:* Anant Pai**

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THE THREE FATES

— A Greek Fairy Tale

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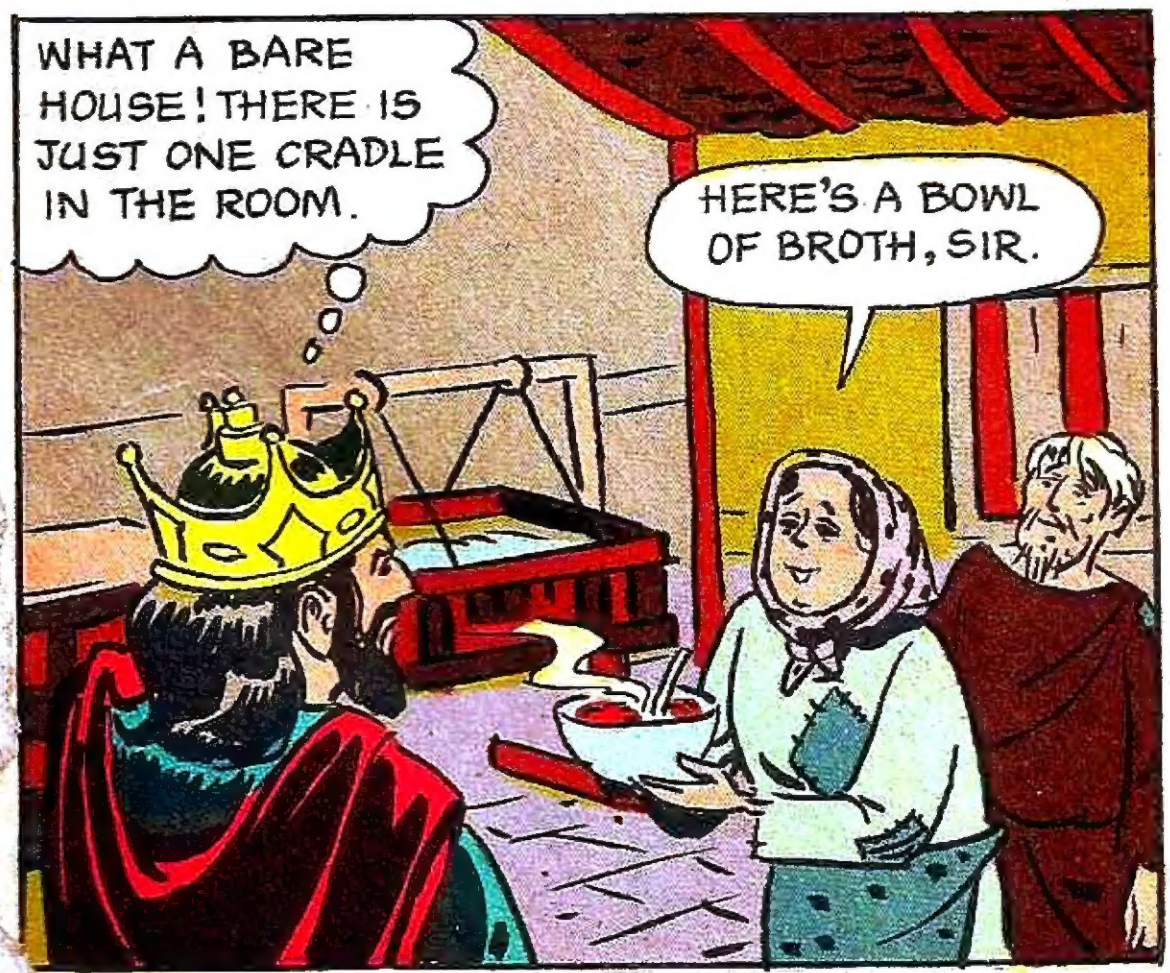
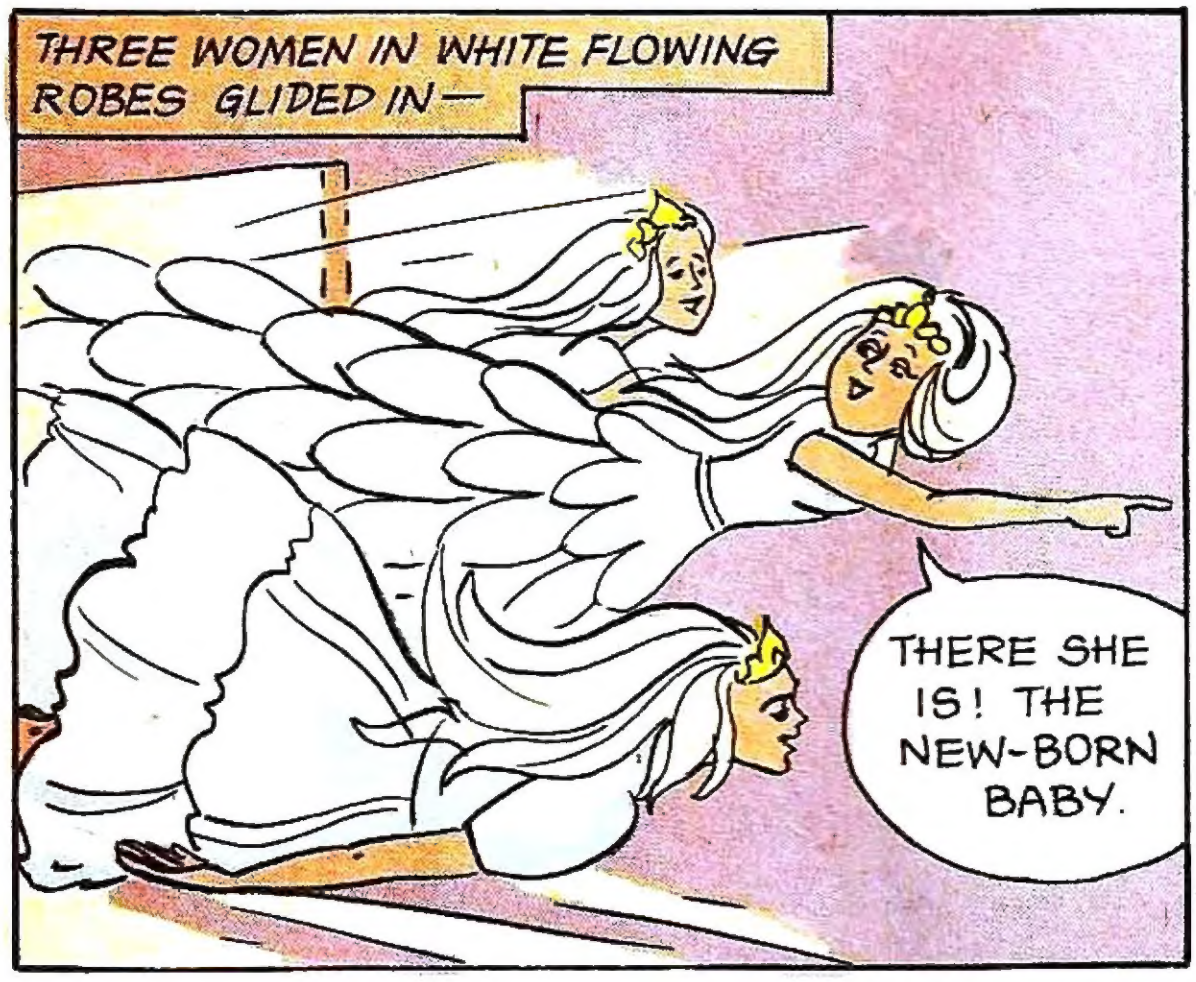
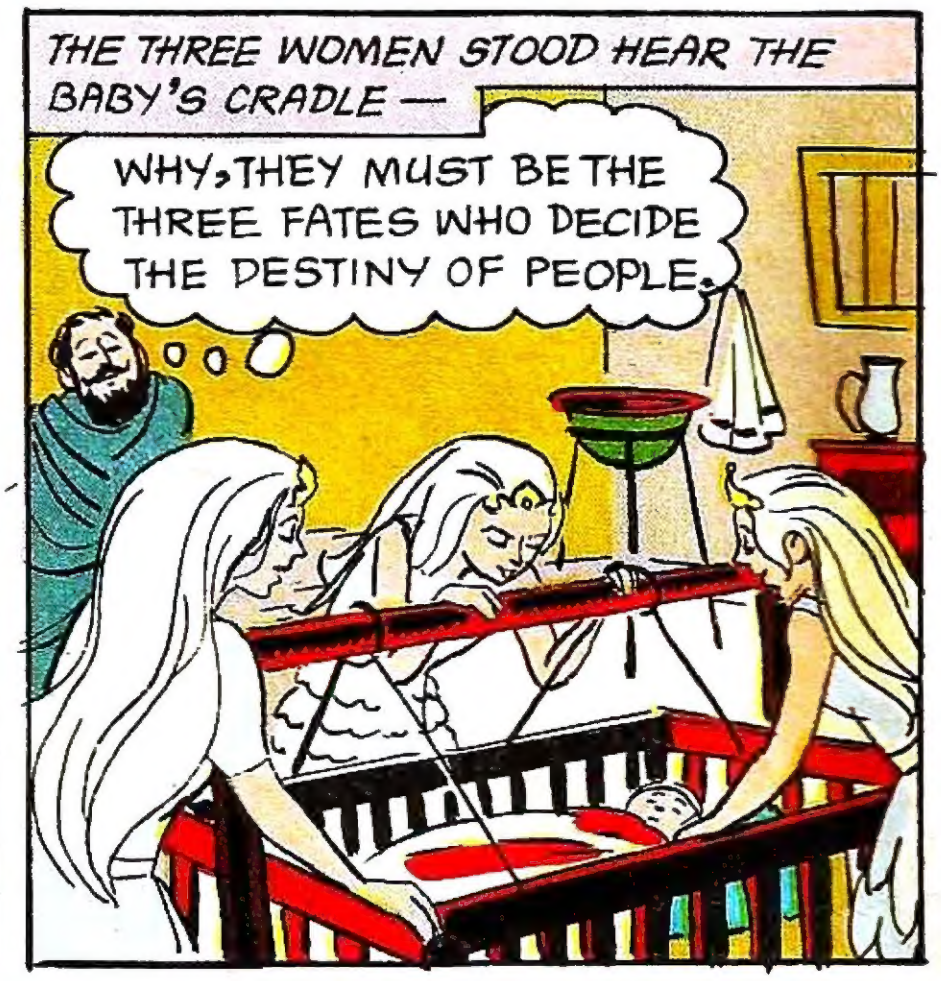


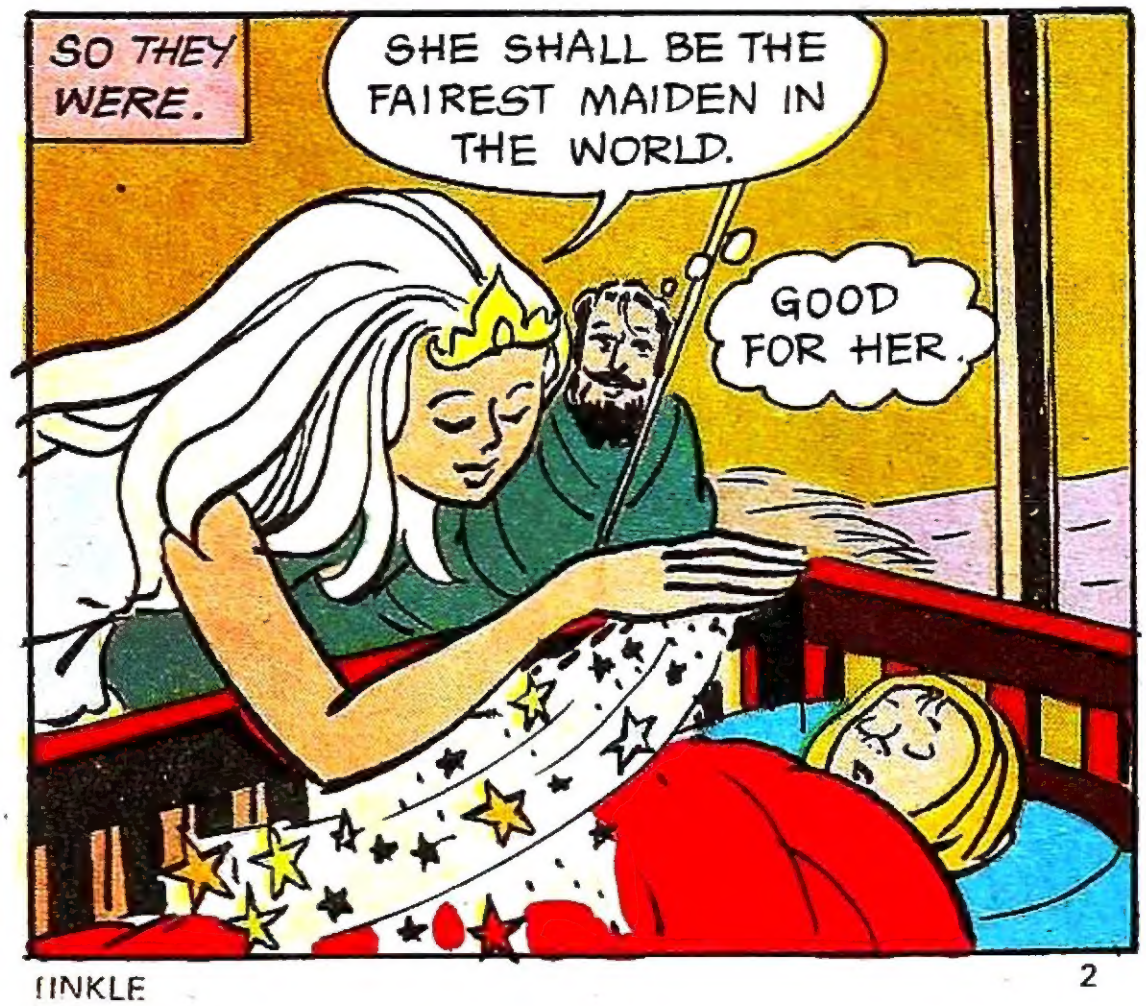
OUCH! THIS STRAW HURTS! HOW I MISS MY SOFT QUILTED BED!
ZZZ!
ZZZ!

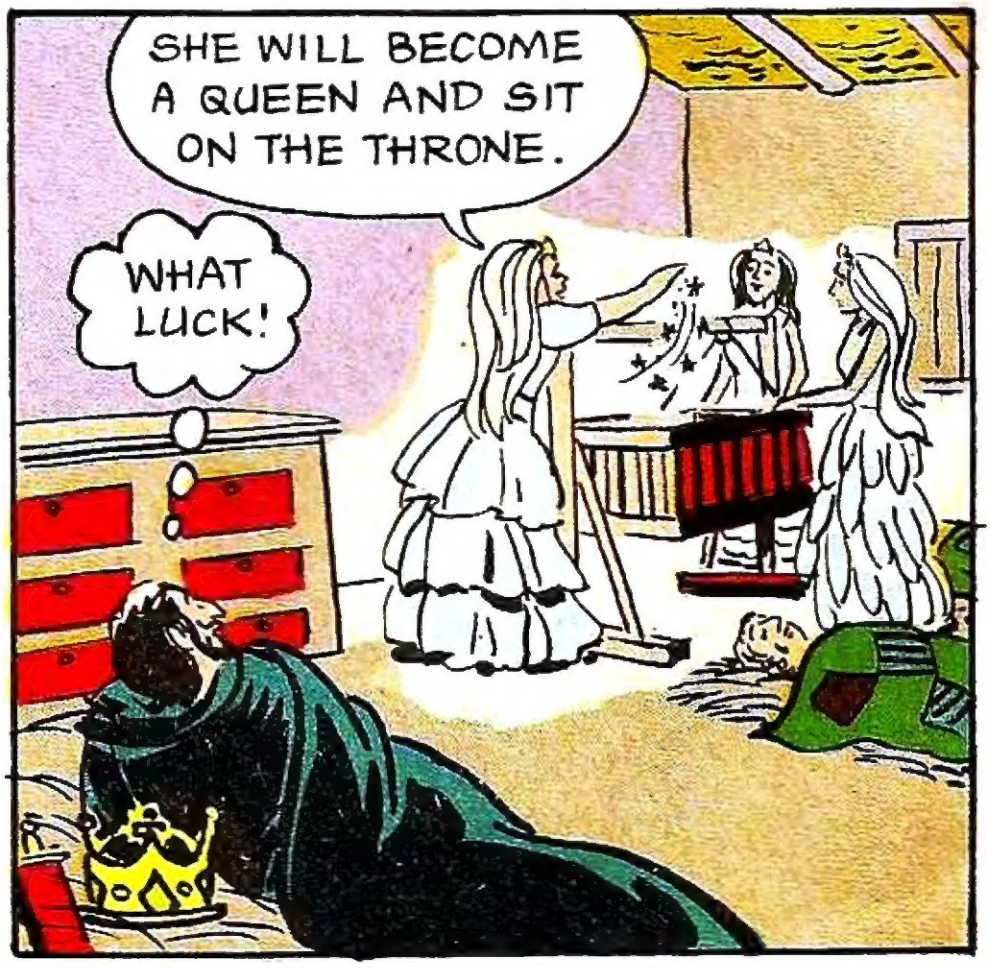
HE TOSSED AND TURNED—
WELL, I'LL JUST LIE AWAKE TILL SUNRISE.

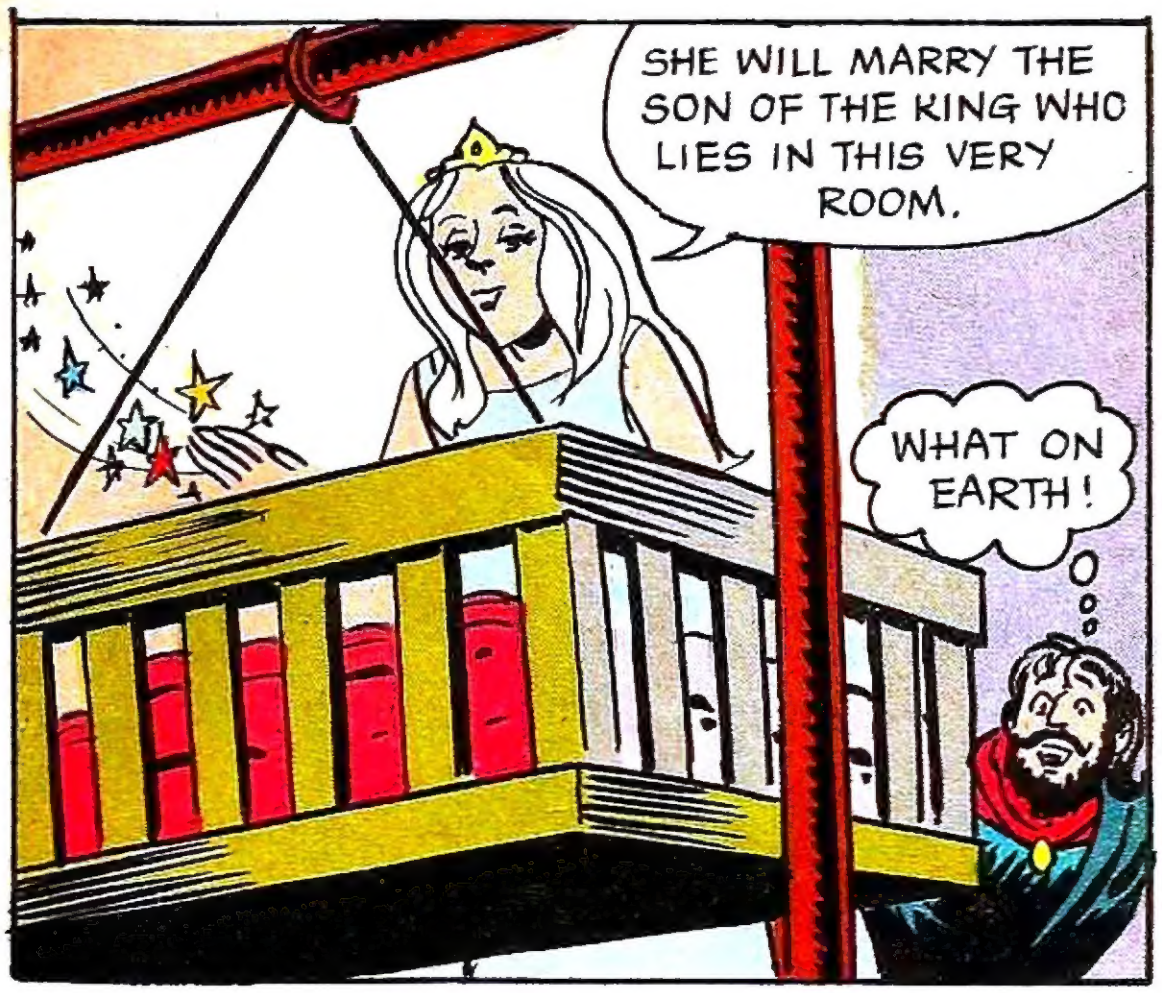
AT MIDNIGHT—
WHO COULD IT BE?


THREE WOMEN IN WHITE FLOWING ROBES GLIDED IN—
THERE SHE IS! THE NEW-BORN BABY.

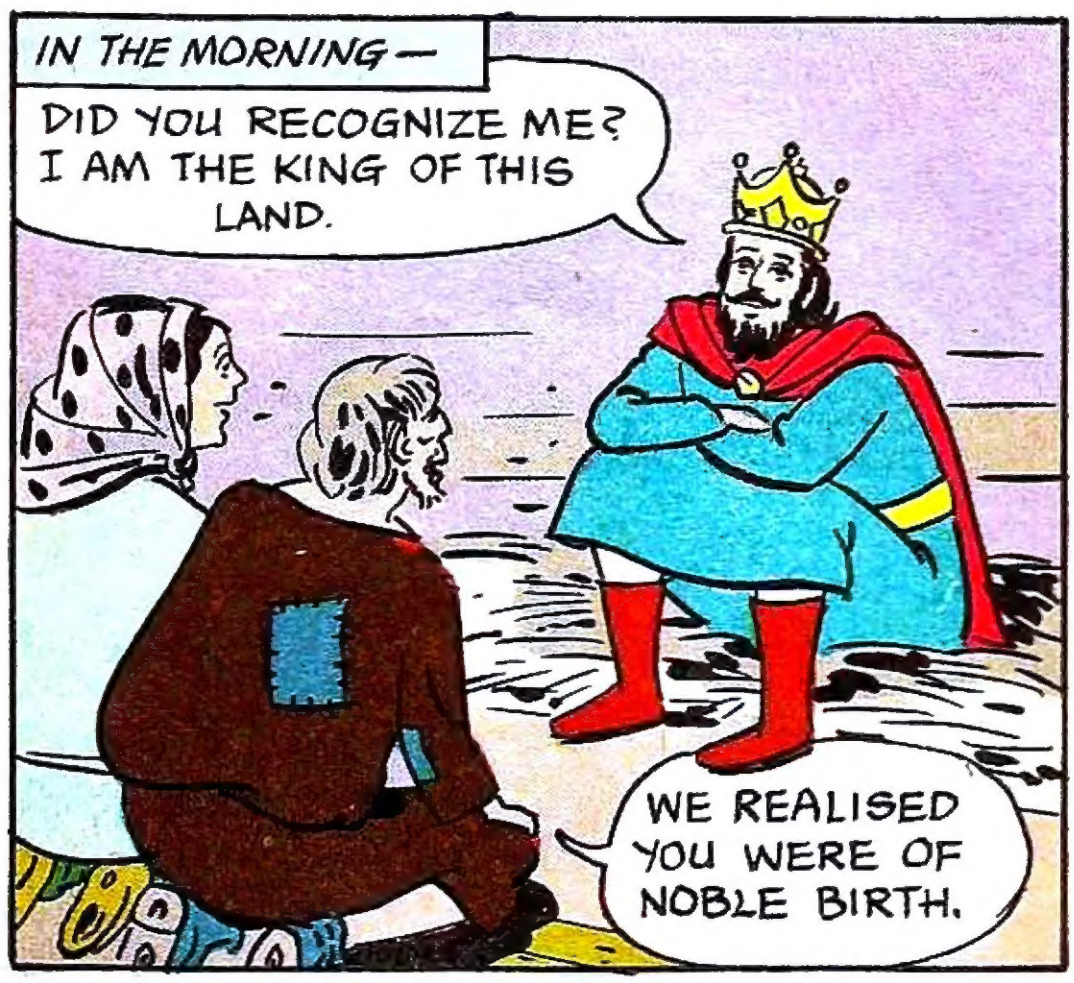

THE THREE WOMEN STOOD HEAR THE BABY'S CRADLE—
WHY, THEY MUST BE THE THREE FATES WHO DECIDE THE DESTINY OF PEOPLE.

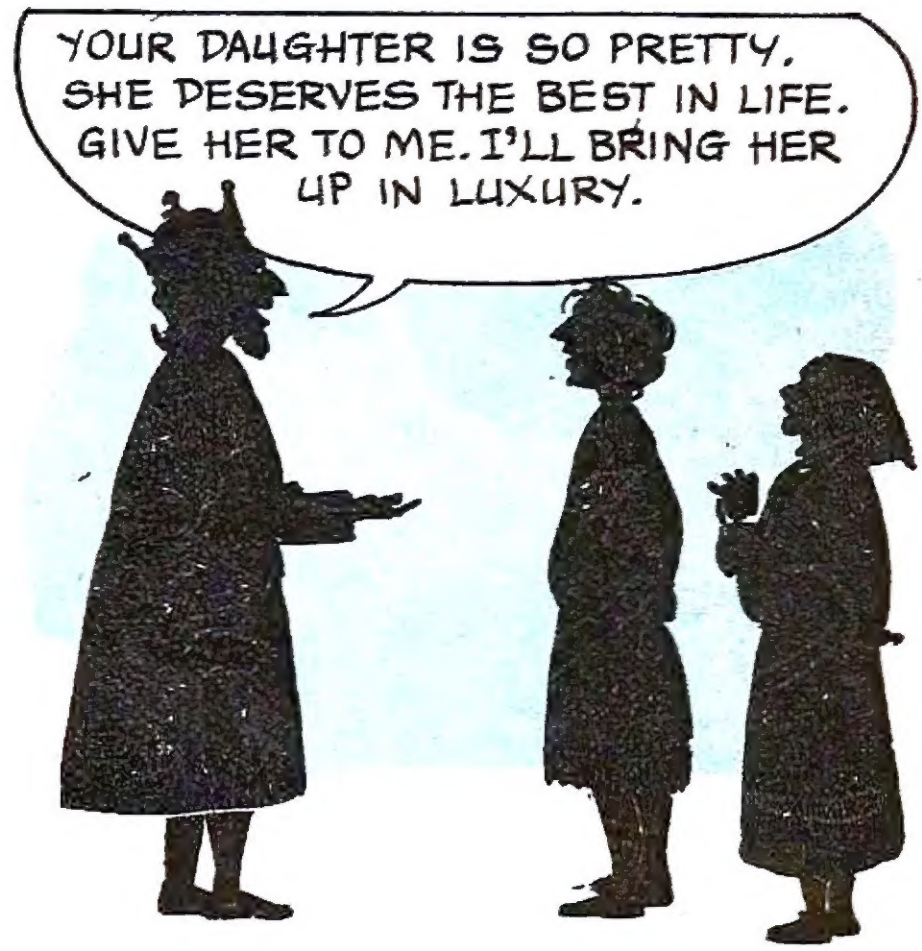

SO THEY WERE.
SHE SHALL BE THE FAIREST MAIDEN IN THE WORLD.
GOOD FOR HER.


SHE WILL BECOME A QUEEN AND SIT ON THE THRONE.
WHAT LUCK!

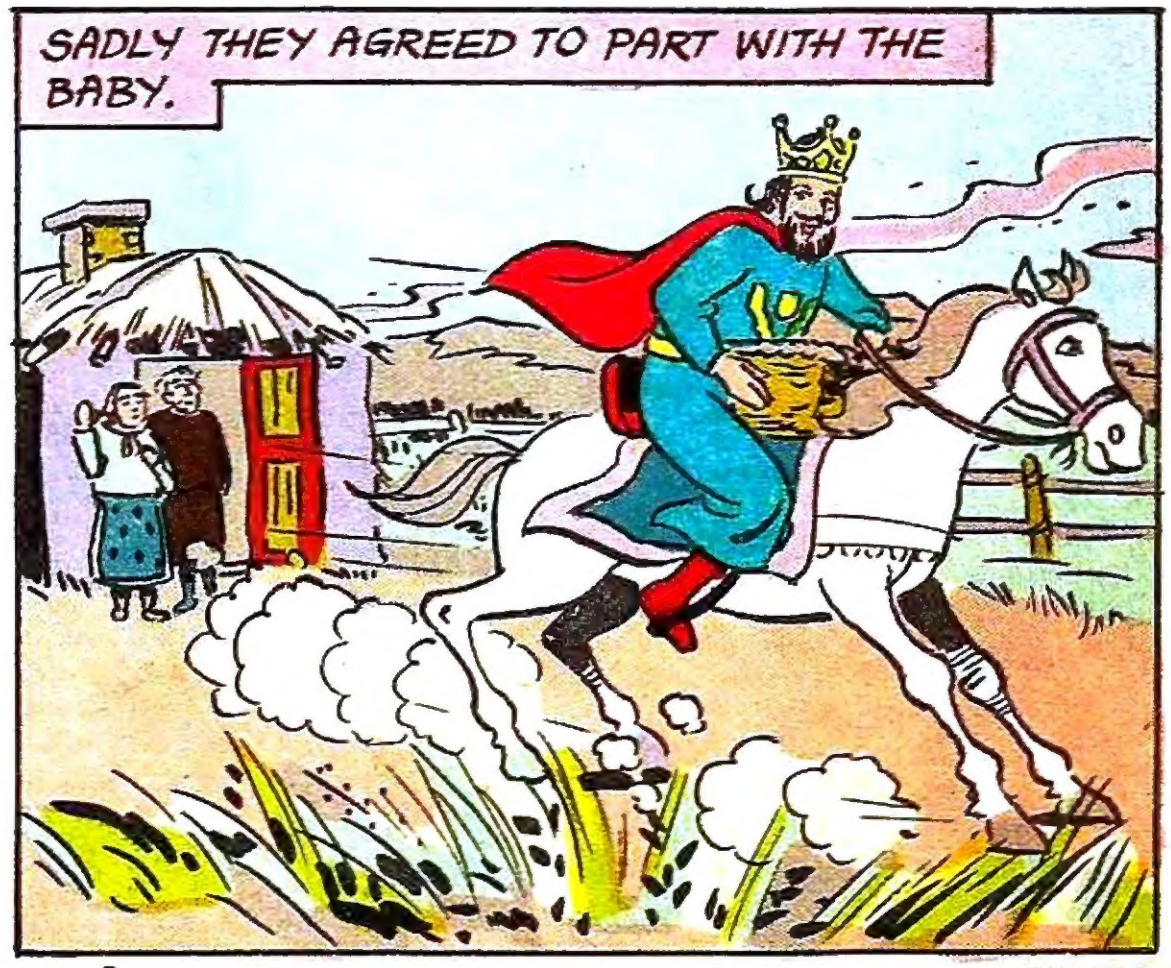

SHE WILL MARRY THE SON OF THE KING WHO LIES IN THIS VERY ROOM.
WHAT ON EARTH!

BEFORE THE KING COULD GET OVER HIS SHOCK, THEY DISAPPEARED.
HOW CAN MY SON MARRY THIS PAUPER'S DAUGHTER! A PRINCE MUST ALWAYS MARRY A PRINCESS.

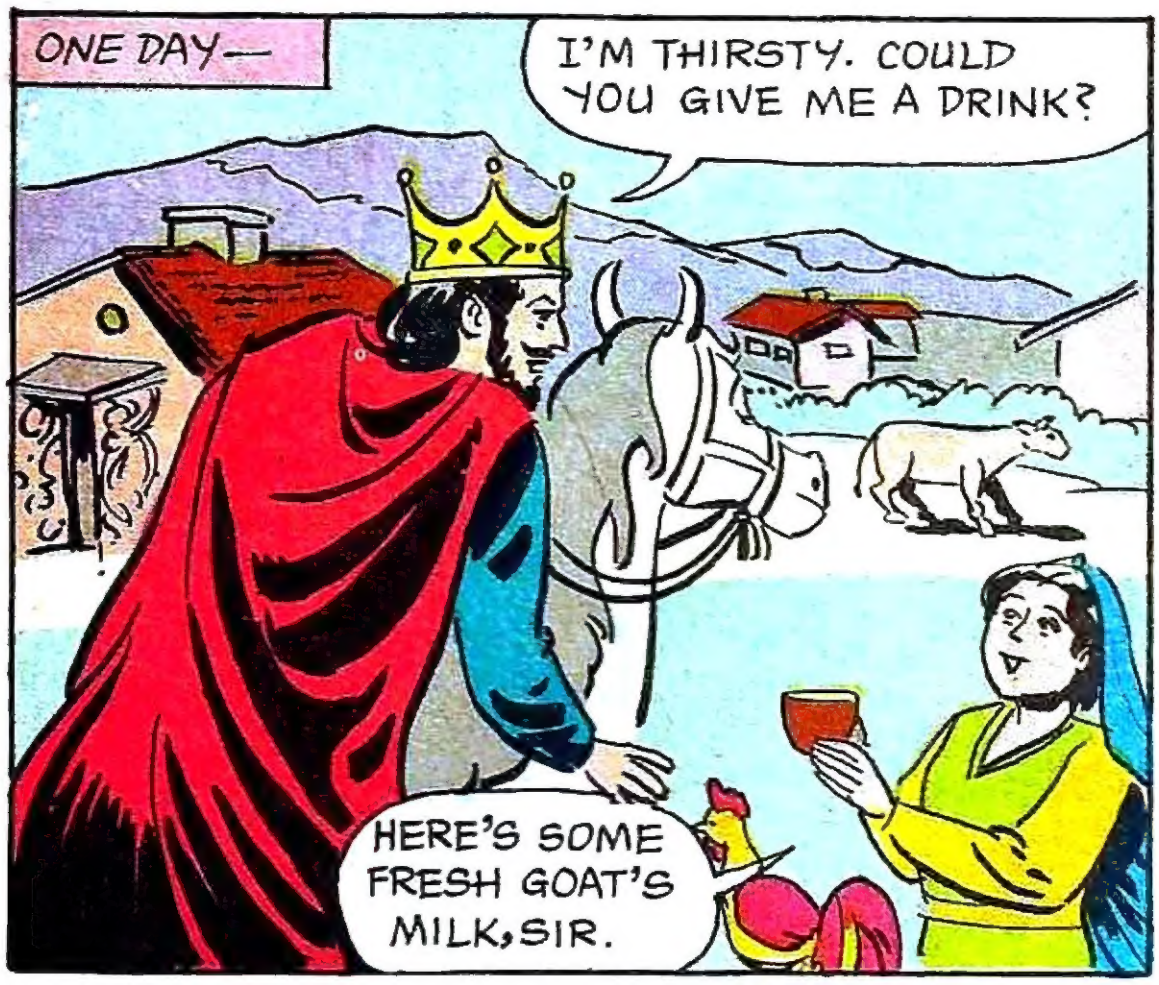

IN THE MORNING—
DID YOU RECOGNIZE ME? I AM THE KING OF THIS LAND.
WE REALISED YOU WERE OF NOBLE BIRTH.


YOUR DAUGHTER IS SO PRETTY. SHE DESERVES THE BEST IN LIFE. GIVE HER TO ME. I'LL BRING HER UP IN LUXURY.

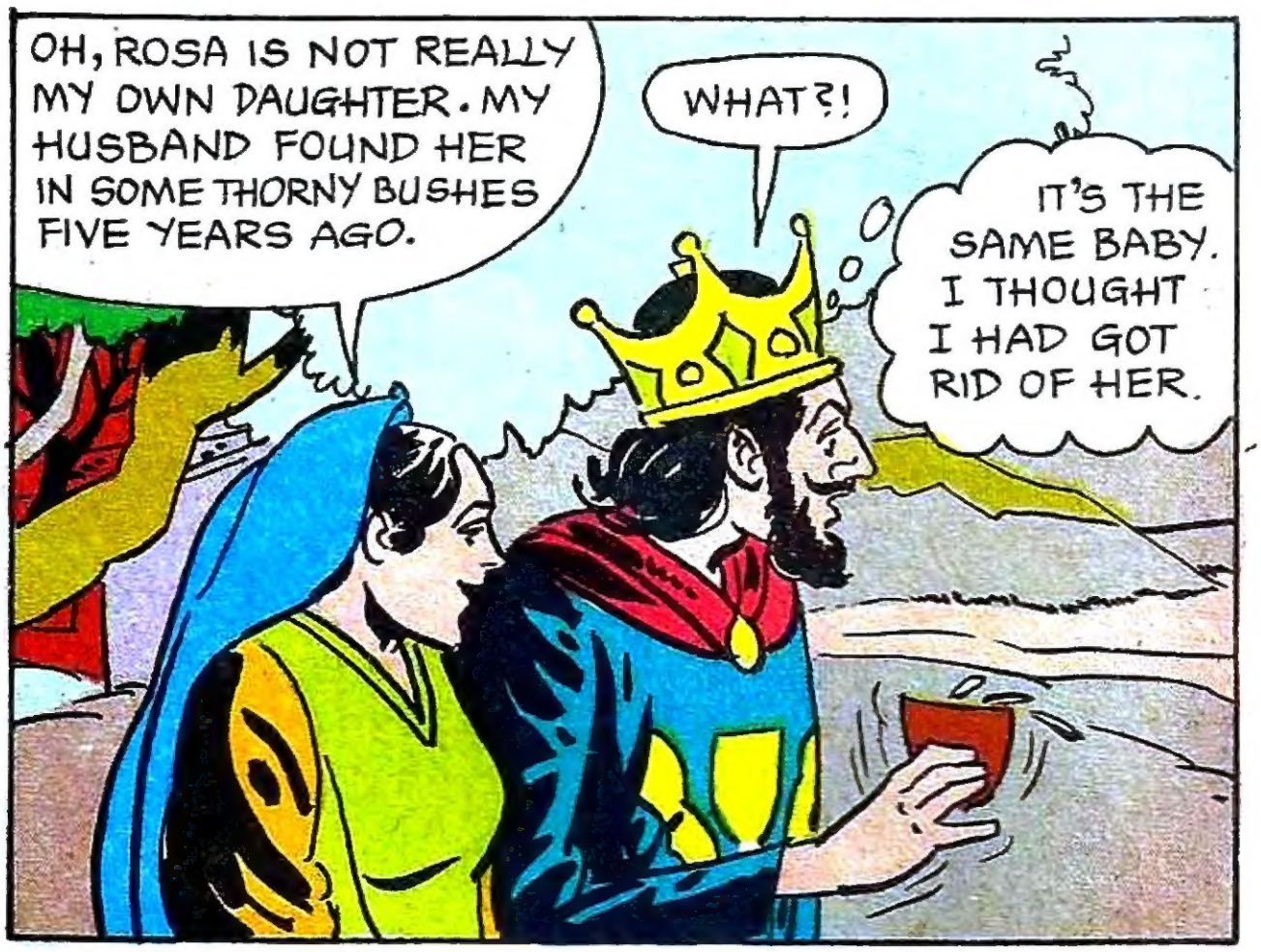
HOW CAN I BEAR TO PART WITH MY BABY!
BUT THINK OF HER FUTURE. SHE WILL BE IN THE LAP OF LUXURY.


SADLY THEY AGREED TO PART WITH THE BABY.

AS SOON AS THE RING HAD GONE FAR ENOUGH FROM THE COTTAGE—
HERE'S A GOOD SPOT. I'LL THROW THE BASKET AMID THESE THORNY BUSHES.
SO MUCH FOR DESTINY! HAH! SURELY SHE WILL STARVE TO DEATH HERE!
BUT SOON A FARMER PASSED BY—
WHAT'S THIS! AN ABANDONED BABY. I'LL TAKE HER HOME.
HIS WIFE WAS DELIGHTED WHEN HE TOOK THE BABY HOME.
SEE, I FOUND HER IN THE WOODS.
GOD HAS ANSWERED OUR PRAYERS FOR A CHILD.
WE WILL BRING HER UP LIKE OUR OWN BABY.
SHE IS SO PRETTY. LET'S CALL HER ROSA.
ROSA GREW UP TO BE A PRETTY, GOLDEN-HAIRED LITTLE GIRL, WHO LAUGHED AND SANG ALL DAY—
TRA LA! LA!


ONE DAY—
I'M THIRSTY. COULD YOU GIVE ME A DRINK?
HERE'S SOME FRESH GOAT'S MILK, SIR.

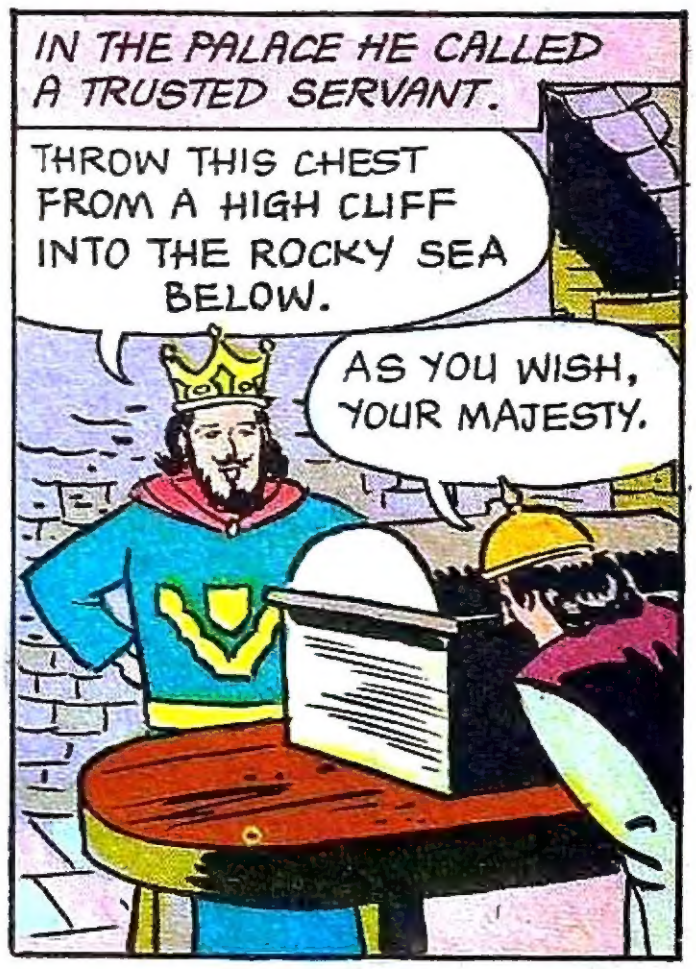
YOUR LITTLE DAUGHTER IS VERY PRETTY.

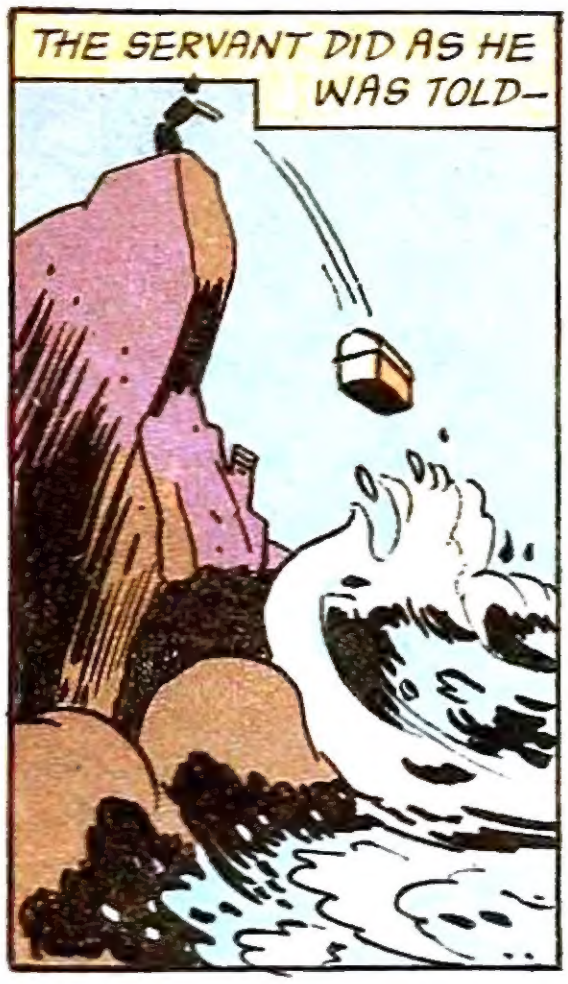

OH, ROSA IS NOT REALLY MY OWN DAUGHTER. MY HUSBAND FOUND HER IN SOME THORNY BUSHES FIVE YEARS AGO.
WHAT?!
IT'S THE SAME BABY. I THOUGHT I HAD GOT RID OF HER.

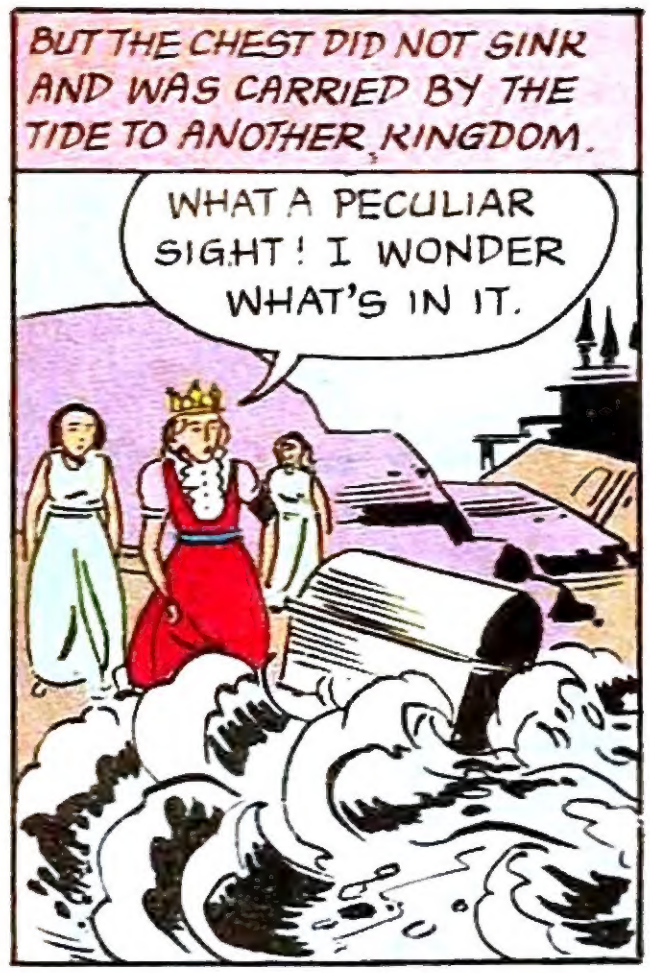
HE QUICKLY CONTROLLED HIMSELF.
WILL YOU LET ME TAKE HER WITH ME. SHE'S TOO DELICATE TO BE BROUGHT UP IN THIS WILDERNESS.

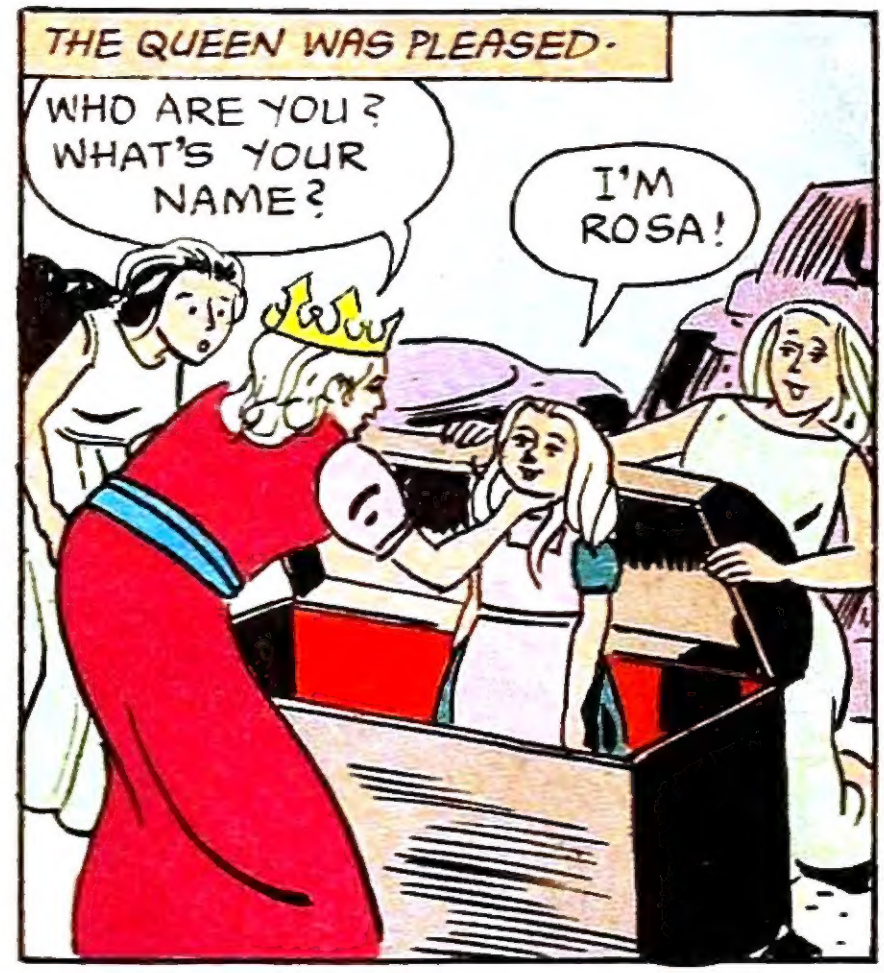
THE FARMER'S WIFE CONSULTED HER HUSBAND.
HE SAYS HE'LL BRING HER UP TO BE A FINE LADY.
WHAT BETTER CAN WE HOPE FOR OUR CHILD.

OUR ROSA WILL LIVE LIKE A PRINCESS.
THIS TIME THERE WILL BE NO MISTAKE. I WILL PUT HER IN A WOODEN CHEST...

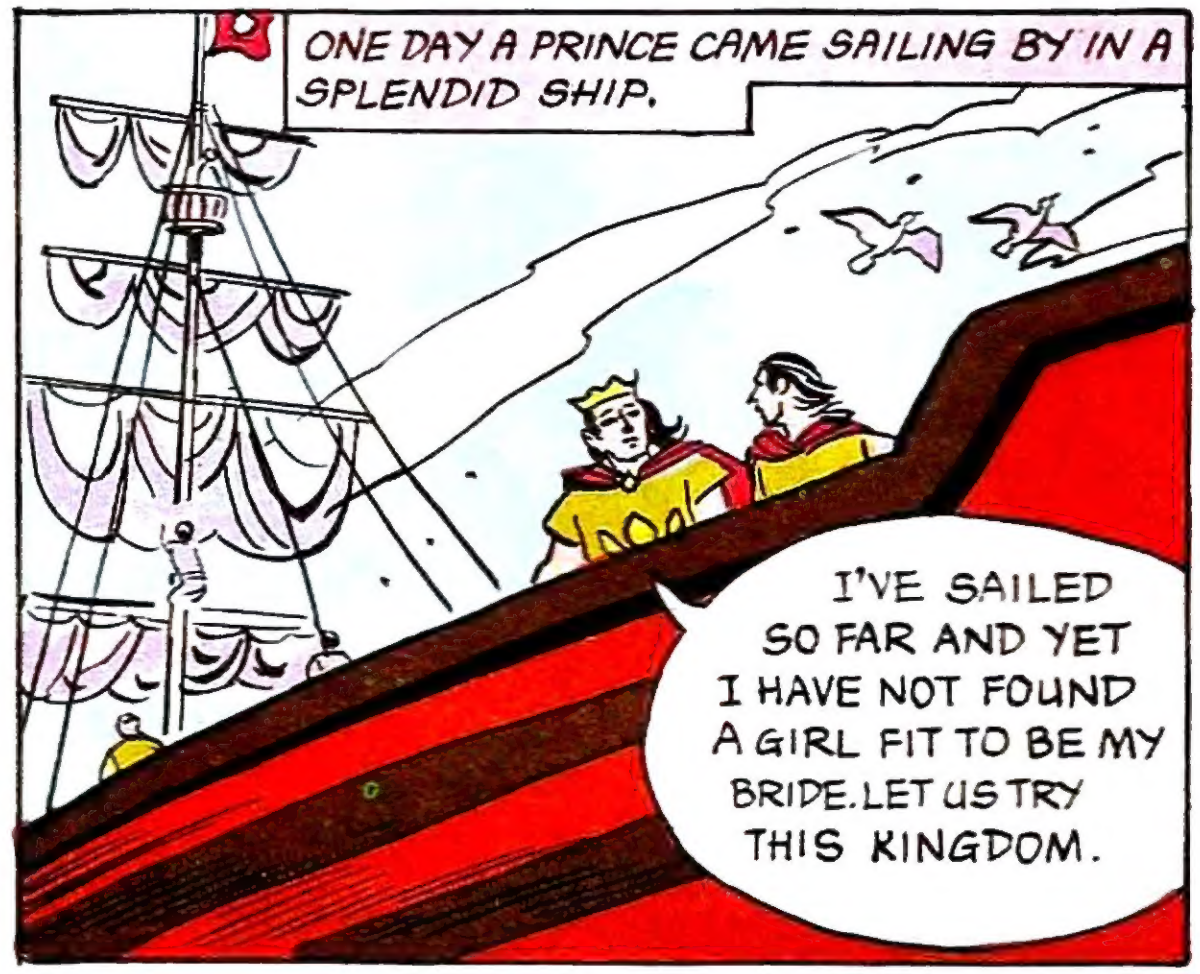

IN THE PALACE HE CALLED A TRUSTED SERVANT.
THROW THIS CHEST FROM A HIGH CLIFF INTO THE ROCKY SEA BELOW.
AS YOU WISH, YOUR MAJESTY.

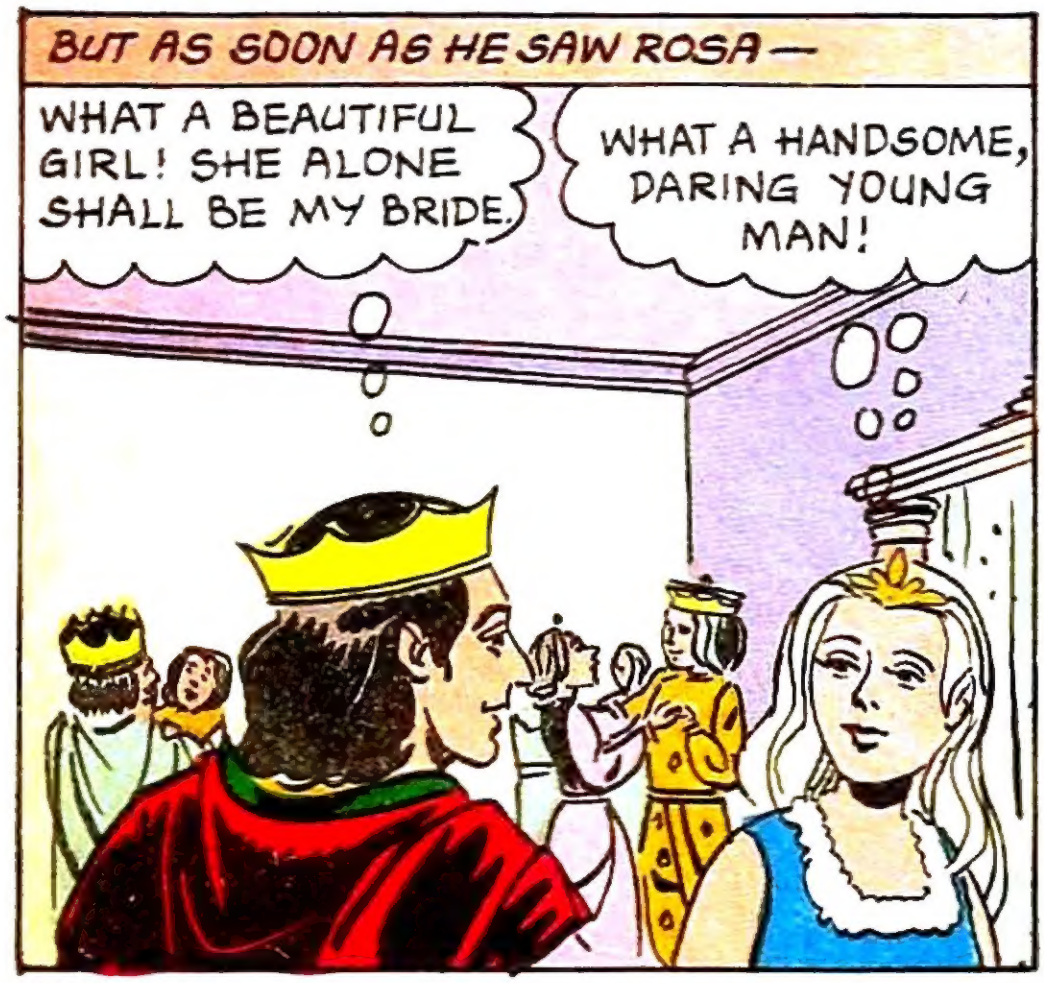

THE SERVANT DID AS HE WAS TOLD–

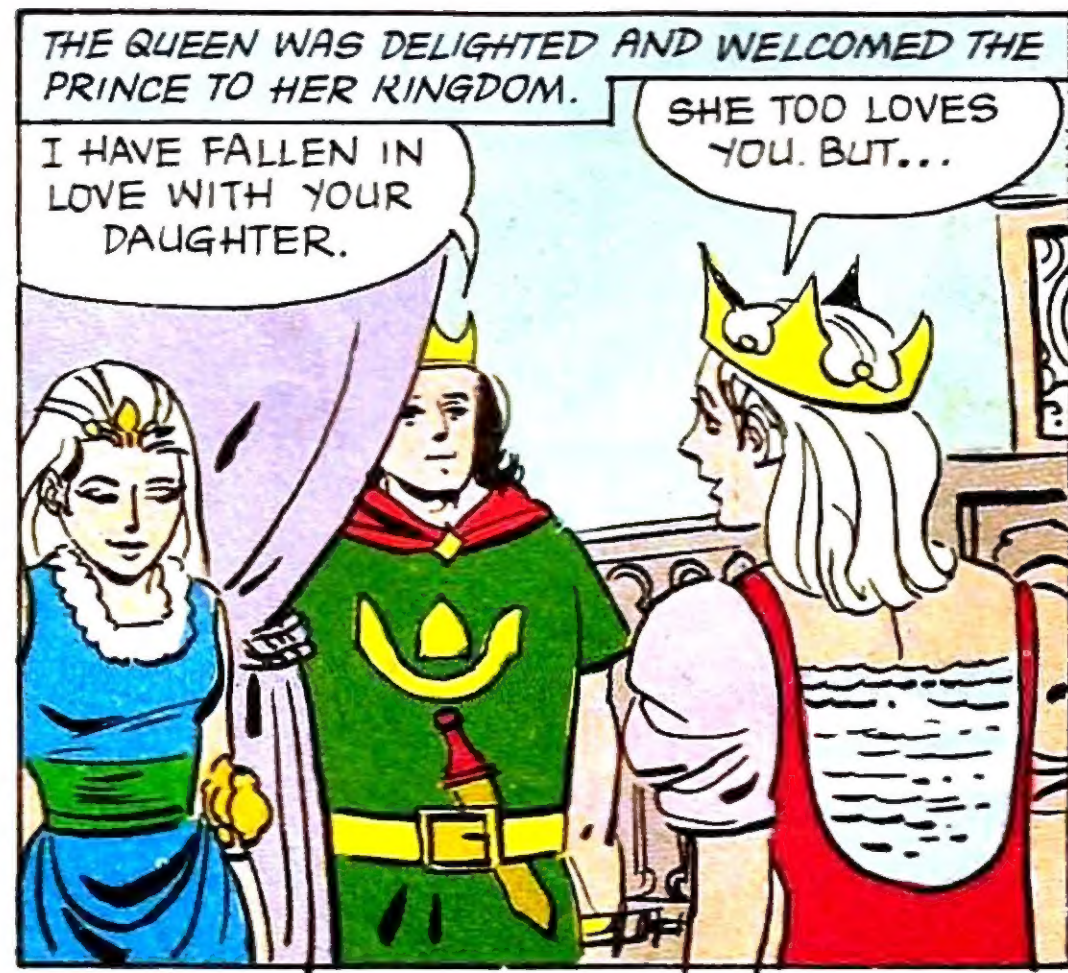

BUT THE CHEST DID NOT SINK AND WAS CARRIED BY THE TIDE TO ANOTHER KINGDOM.
WHAT A PECULIAR SIGHT! I WONDER WHAT'S IN IT.


THE QUEEN WAS PLEASED.
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
I'M ROSA!

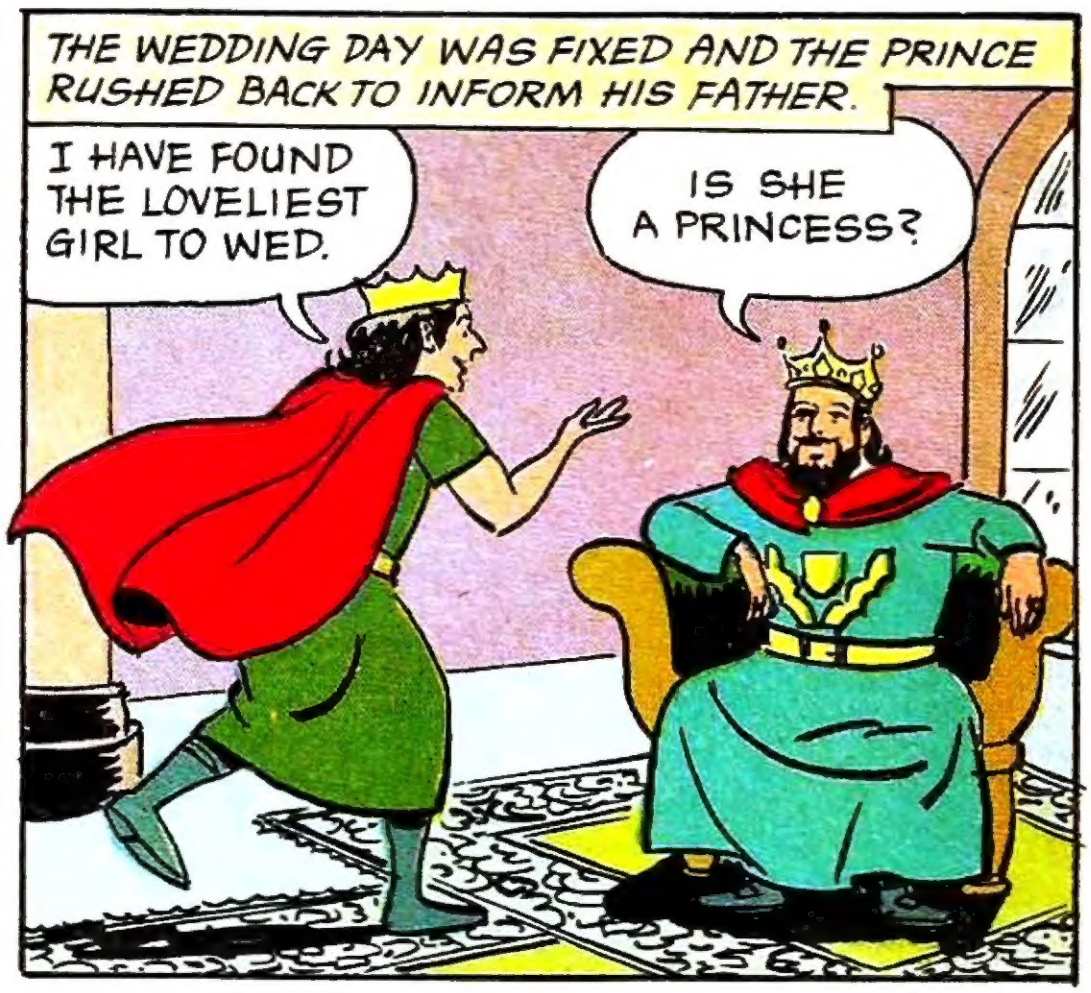
THE QUEEN ADOPTED ROSA AND THE YEARS SWIFTLY PASSED.
WHAT A DELIGHTFUL GIRL YOU ARE. I BLESS THE DAY I FOUND YOU.

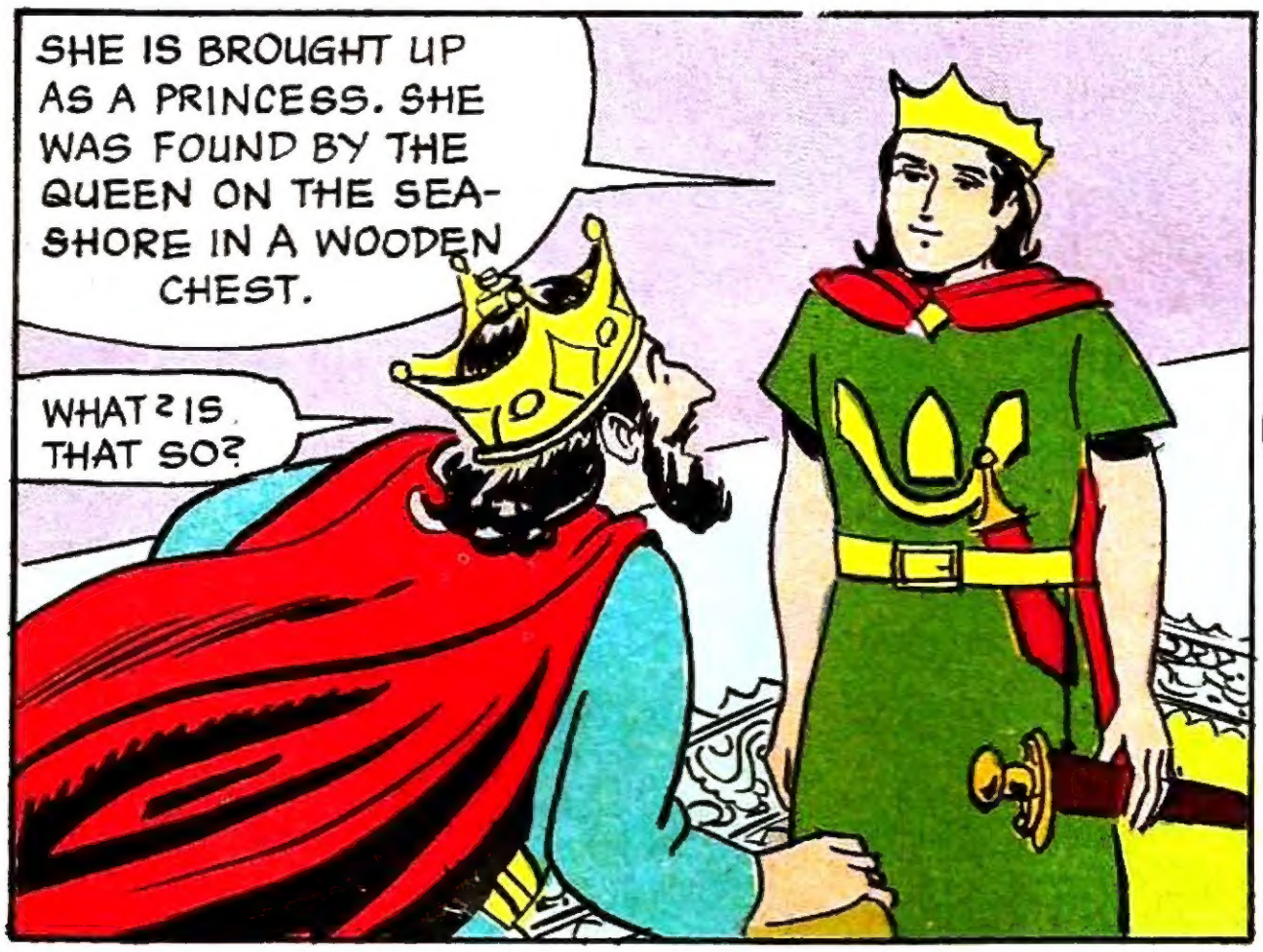

ONE DAY A PRINCE CAME SAILING BY IN A SPLENDID SHIP.
I'VE SAILED SO FAR AND YET I HAVE NOT FOUND A GIRL FIT TO BE MY BRIDE. LET US TRY THIS KINGDOM.


BUT AS SOON AS HE SAW ROSA—
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL GIRL! SHE ALONE SHALL BE MY BRIDE.
WHAT A HANDSOME, DARING YOUNG MAN!


THE QUEEN WAS DELIGHTED AND WELCOMED THE PRINCE TO HER KINGDOM.
I HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH YOUR DAUGHTER.
SHE TOO LOVES YOU. BUT...

...BUT SHE IS NOT MY OWN DAUGHTER— NOT A BORN PRINCESS. I FOUND HER ON THE SEA-SHORE.
I DON'T CARE WHETHER SHE'S A PRINCESS OR A PEASANT.


THE WEDDING DAY WAS FIXED AND THE PRINCE RUSHED BACK TO INFORM HIS FATHER.
I HAVE FOUND THE LOVELIEST GIRL TO WED.
IS SHE A PRINCESS?

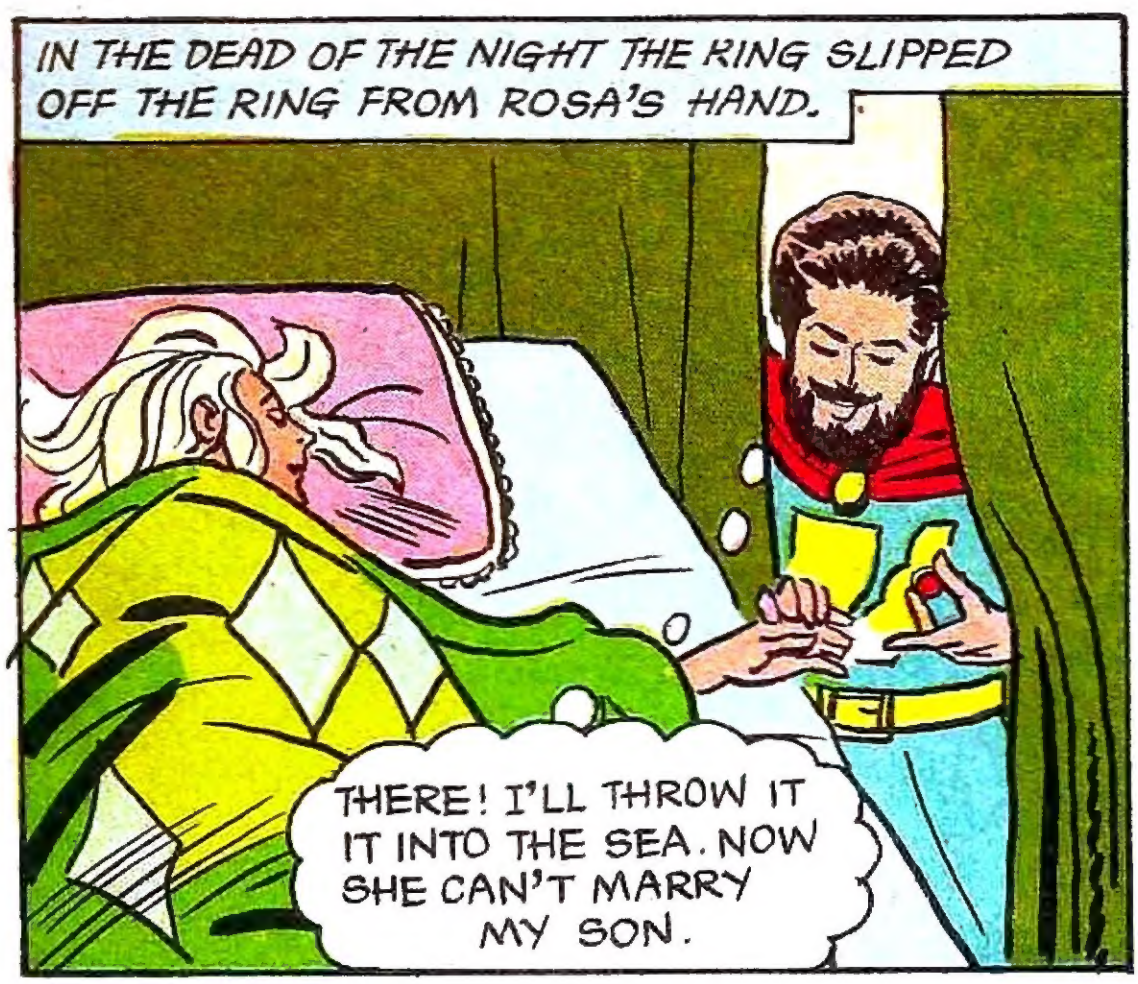

SHE IS BROUGHT UP AS A PRINCESS. SHE WAS FOUND BY THE QUEEN ON THE SEA-SHORE IN A WOODEN CHEST.
WHAT? IS THAT SO?

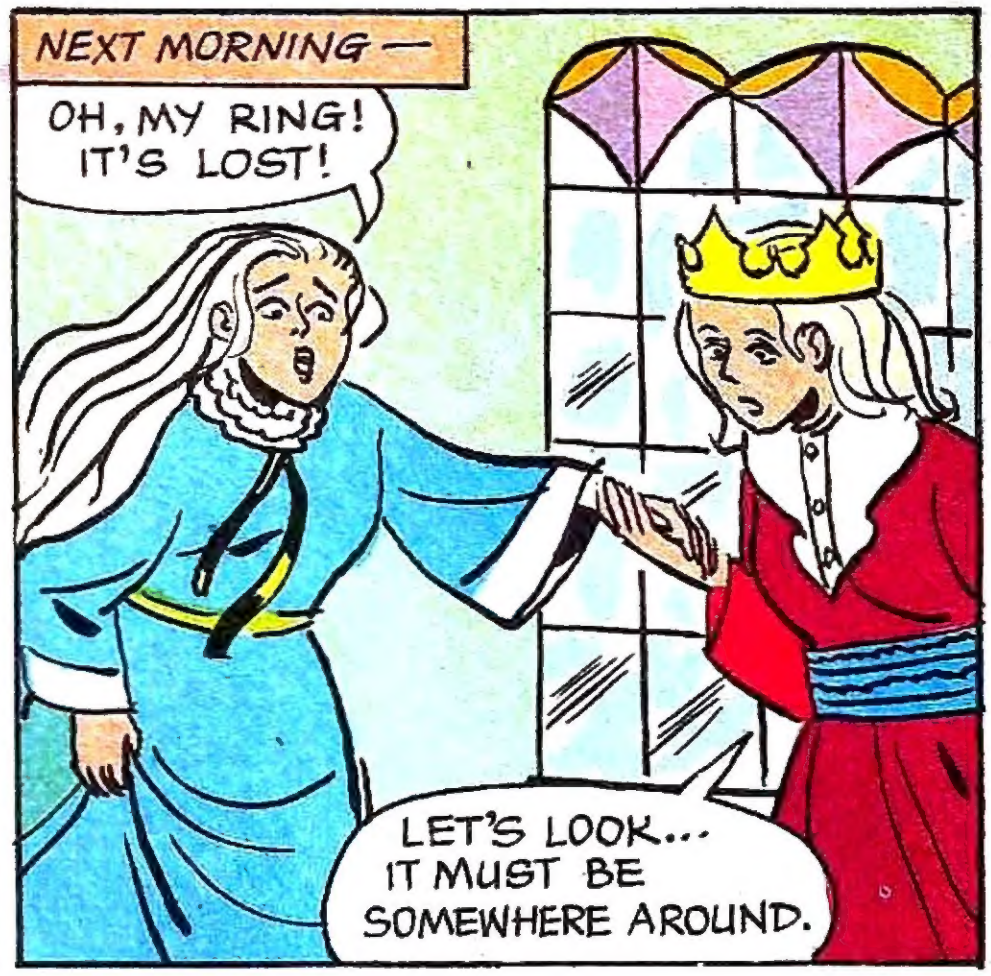
SO ROSA ESCAPED AGAIN!
Ooo
I MUST SEE YOUR PRINCESS! LET US GO THERE AT ONCE.

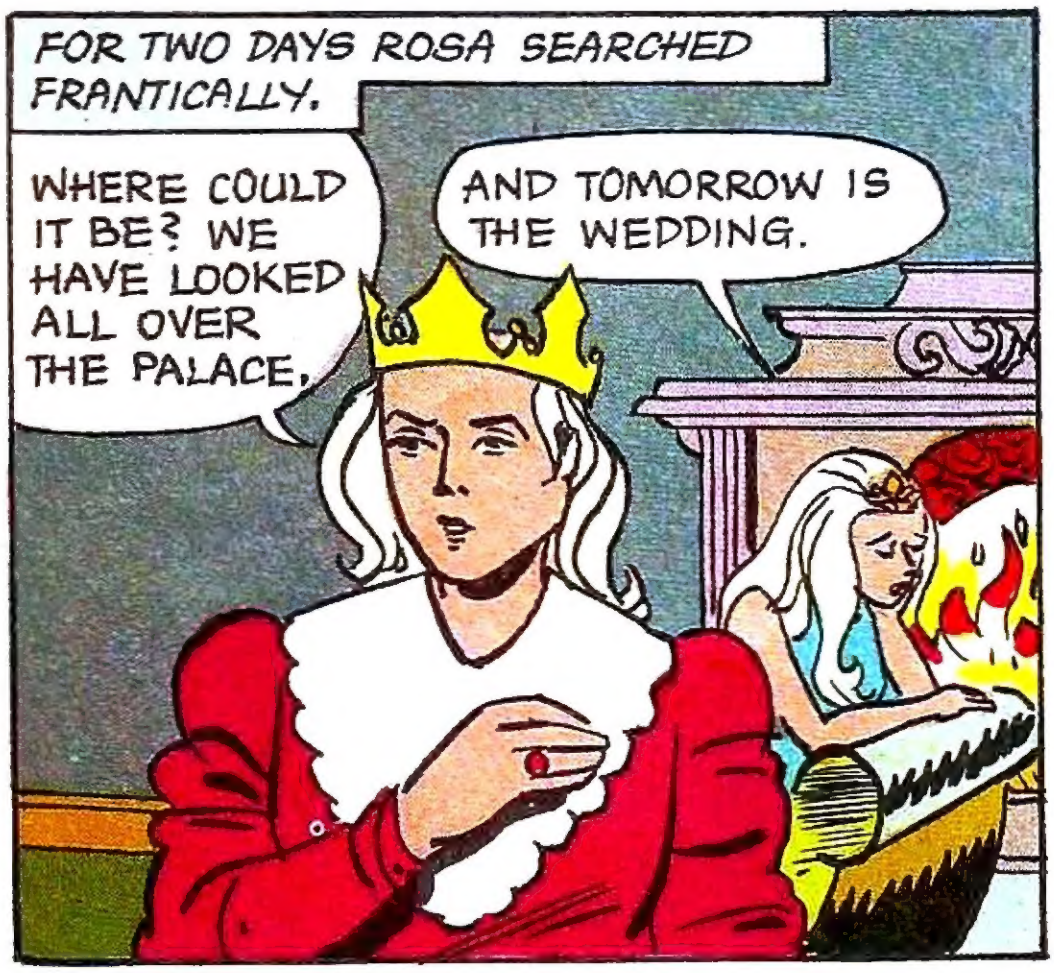
THEY SET SAIL AND SOON ARRIVED AT ROSA'S PALACE.
HOW LOVELY SHE LOOKS... BUT SHE'S STILL A PEASANT. SHE SHALL NOT MARRY MY SON.

HERE ARE TWO GOLD RINGS. ONE FOR THE PRINCE AND ONE FOR YOU. YOU MUST WEAR THEM CAREFULLY TILL THE WEDDING DAY. IF EITHER OF YOU LOSE YOUR RING THERE'LL BE NO WEDDING.

ONLY THREE DAYS MORE FOR THE WEDDING.
OF COURSE, WE'LL GUARD THE RINGS.

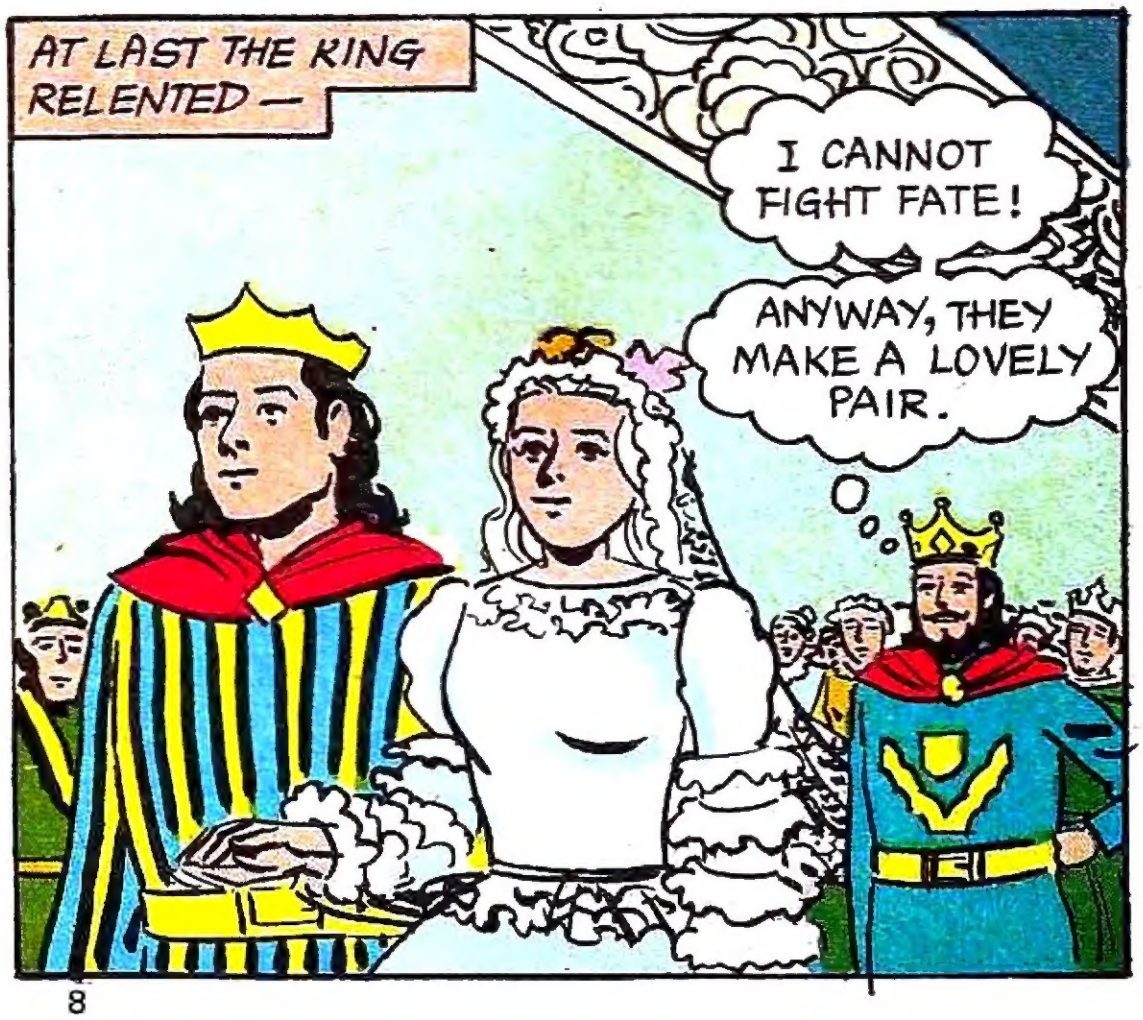

IN THE DEAD OF THE NIGHT THE RING SLIPPED OFF THE RING FROM ROSA'S HAND.
THERE! I'LL THROW IT IT INTO THE SEA. NOW SHE CAN'T MARRY MY SON.


NEXT MORNING —
OH, MY RING! IT'S LOST!
LET'S LOOK... IT MUST BE SOMEWHERE AROUND.


FOR TWO DAYS ROSA SEARCHED FRANTICALLY.
WHERE COULD IT BE? WE HAVE LOOKED ALL OVER THE PALACE.
AND TOMORROW IS THE WEDDING.

IN THE ROYAL KITCHEN PREPARATIONS FOR THE WEDDING FEAST WERE ON.
POOR THINGS! THEY ARE WASTING THEIR TIME. NO RING, NO WEDDING AND NO FEAST.

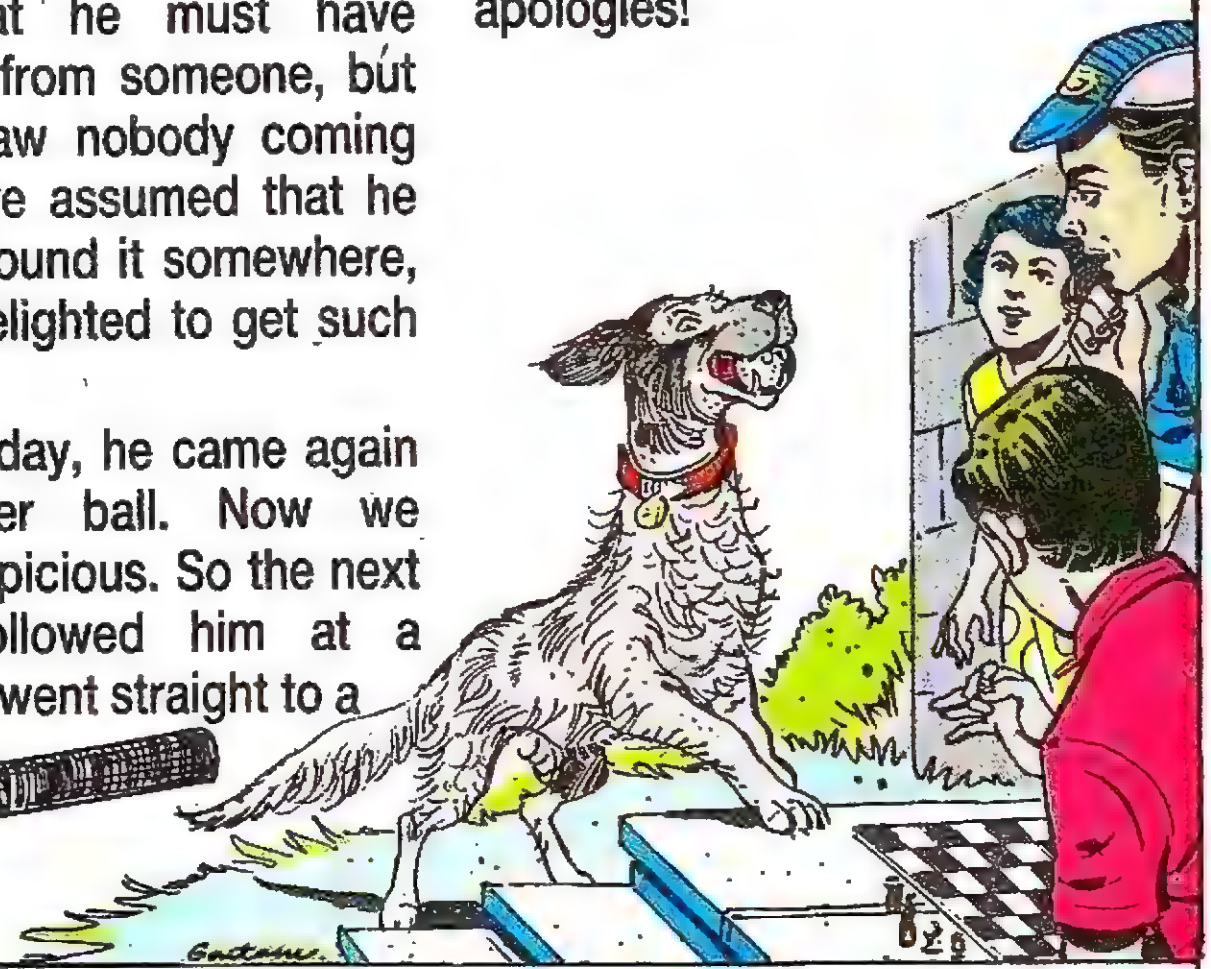
JUST THEN—
COME QUICKLY, PRINCESS. SEE WHAT WE FOUND!
A GOLD RING INSIDE THIS FISH!
MY RING!


AT LAST THE KING RELENTED —
I CANNOT FIGHT FATE!
ANYWAY, THEY MAKE A LOVELY PAIR.

My cousin had a pet dog since he was a child and we used to play with him every day. We would throw a ball in the bushes and then he would run and fetch it.

One morning, as we were playing chess in the backyard, he came ambling in with a beautiful rubber ball in his mouth. We thought that he must have snatched it from someone, but when we saw nobody coming after him, we assumed that he must have found it somewhere, and were delighted to get such a fine toy.

The next day, he came again with another ball. Now we became suspicious. So the next day we followed him at a distance. He went straight to a place where some boys were playing cricket, and waited. Then one boy hit the ball into a nearby bush. The dog ran towards it, grabbed it, and came right back to where we were standing and dropped it in front of us. We looked at the boys, ashamed of ourselves. We returned the three balls to the owners with profuse apologies!



A true-life incident sent by Lennox Gomes, 'Harsha', C-4, Comba, Margao, Goa.

One evening I was passing by my friend's house when I saw a tall well-built man with a big stick walking towards the letterbox near the gate. He stopped, took out something from his pocket and put it in the letterbox.

He didn't look like a postman, so picking up courage I asked him what he had put in the box. He told me that he had posted a letter to his wife and was full of praise for the new owners of the house for having installed a post-box, as it had saved him a long walk to the post-office.

I explained to him that it was a letterbox and not a post-box. Just then my friend came out and she was overjoyed to see five letters in the letterbox. But when she looked at the letters she was bemused because not a single one was addressed to their house. She could not understand what the letters addressed to places like Belgaum and Mysore were doing in their letterbox. Then I told her what I had seen and we had a good laugh.

The next day we took the letters to the post-office and posted them.

A true-life incident sent by Veena Iyer, Qtrs. No. C-11 KIOCL Township, Kavoor, Mangalore-575 195.

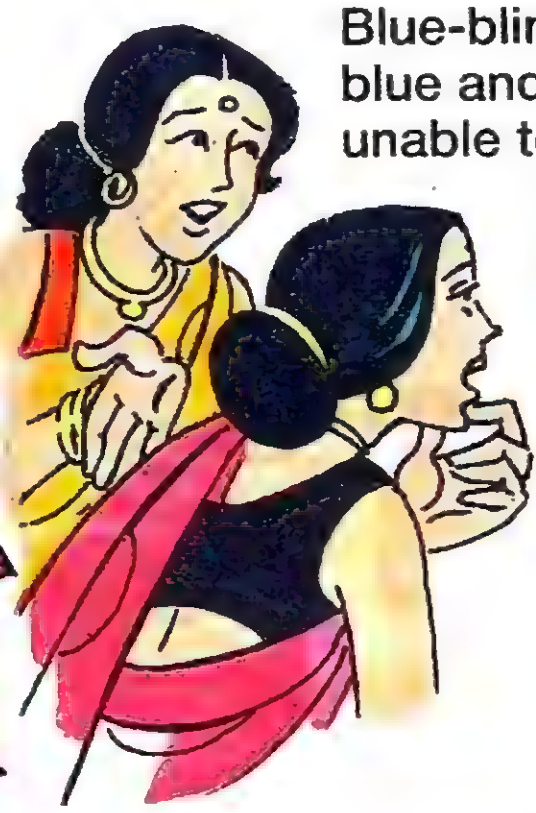
Tinkle Tells you WHY

What is colour blindness?

A.N. Sapna G.O. Quarters 1/2, K.M.E. Campus, Hubli-580 022.

A colour-blind person is one who has difficulty in distinguishing one or more of the colours — red, blue and green.

The most common type is blindness to red in which red cannot be distinguished from green.

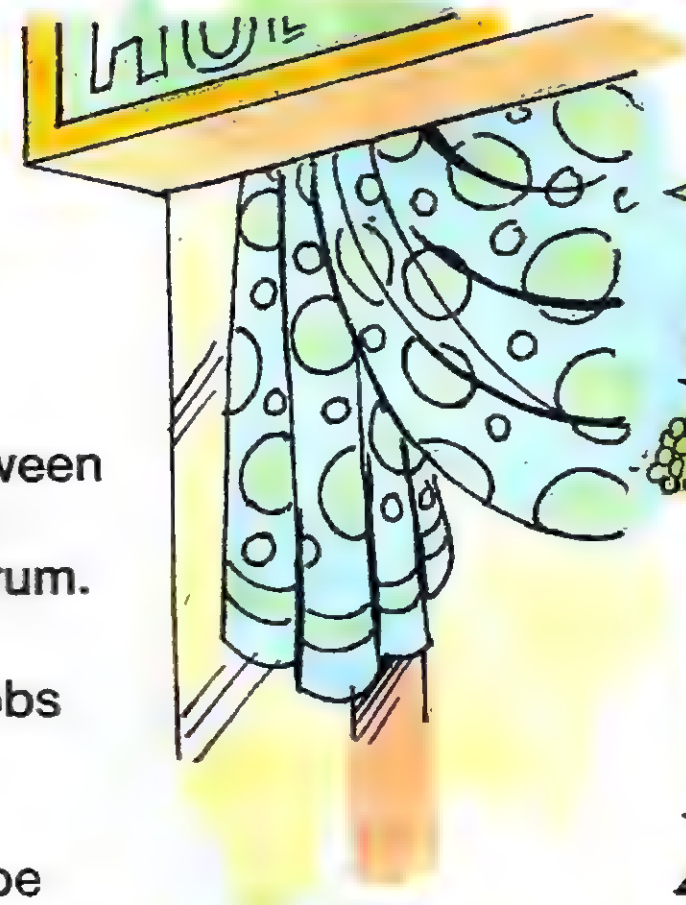


Blue-blind people cannot distinguish between blue and yellow. Green-blind persons are unable to see the green part of the spectrum.

Colour blindness may not be a handicap except in specialised jobs where the ability to recognize colours is important.

A colour-blind person will not be able to distinguish the traffic signals and will be refused a driving licence.

Colour blindness affects men 20 times more than it does women.

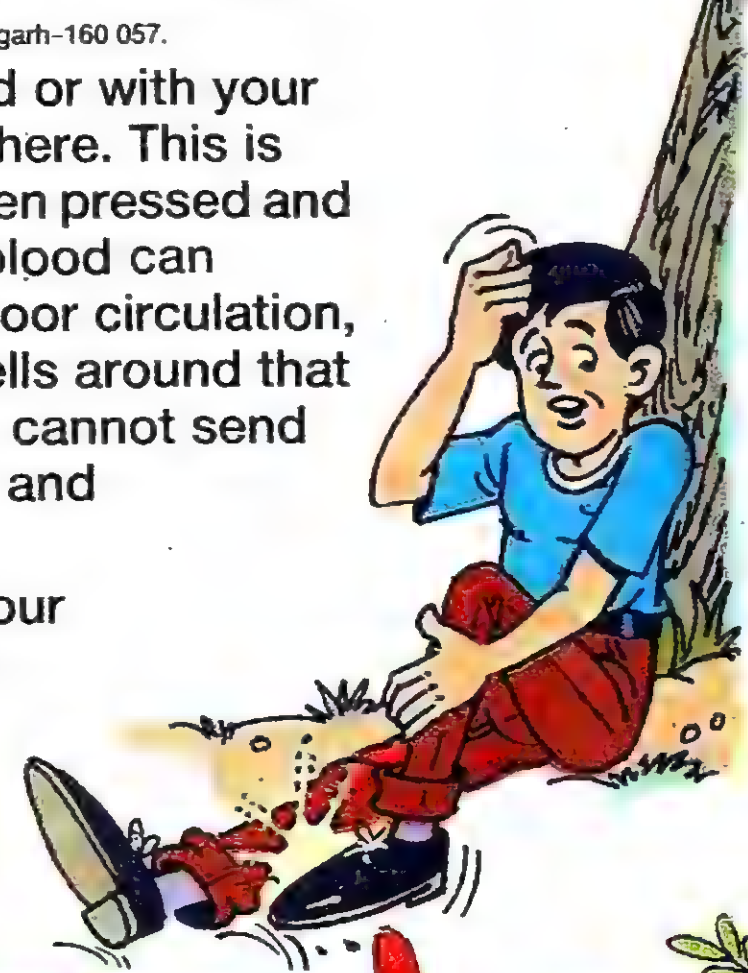


What makes my foot go to sleep?

Mohit Chopra 1127, Phase 5 Mohali, Near Chandigarh-160 057.

When you sit for long with your legs crossed or with your weight on your foot, you get a dull sensation there. This is because that particular part of your foot has been pressed and the blood vessels inside are squeezed so that blood can scarcely pass through them. Because of the poor circulation, blood cannot carry out the wastes from the cells around that area. Your nerve cells become 'poisoned' and cannot send messages to your brain. Your foot feels numb and you say it has gone to sleep.

But when you get up, stretch or massage your foot, blood suddenly starts flowing again. The nerves in your foot begin to send a lot of messages to your brain which you can feel as "pins and needles" pricking your foot.



What does the word jewel written on a watch mean?

B.S. Ramamurthy A/1, Shree Saraswati Co-op. Hsg. Soc., Govandi Road, Chembur, Bombay-400 071.

The term 15-jewel or 17-jewel written on a watch is an indication of its precision. A watch contains on an average over 200 different parts, many of which are constantly moving. Excessive friction causes wear which destroys the accuracy and precision of a watch. To avoid friction, certain parts of the watch are mounted on tiny jewel bearings, usually ruby or sapphire. These are the jewels of a watch. The more the jewels, the less is the wear and tear due to friction.

Why is the oxygen in the air never finished?

Purvi Shah 20/20 Smruti, Block 18, R.A.K. Road, Wadala, Bombay-400 031.

Oxygen, as we all know, is essential for life. All living beings take in oxygen and give out carbon dioxide during respiration. Burning also converts oxygen into carbon dioxide. Then how is the oxygen in the atmosphere not exhausted? This is due to the process of photosynthesis in green plants during which they absorb carbon dioxide and release oxygen. At night, green plants use up oxygen from the air as we do. But during the day time they release so much oxygen as a result of photosynthesis that the amount of oxygen in the air remains the same, year in and year out, i.e. about one part of five of the air by volume.

Tinkle tells you why

Do you have any questions about the world around you?

Send them to: Editor, Tinkle, P. O. Box No. 16541, Bombay-400 026.

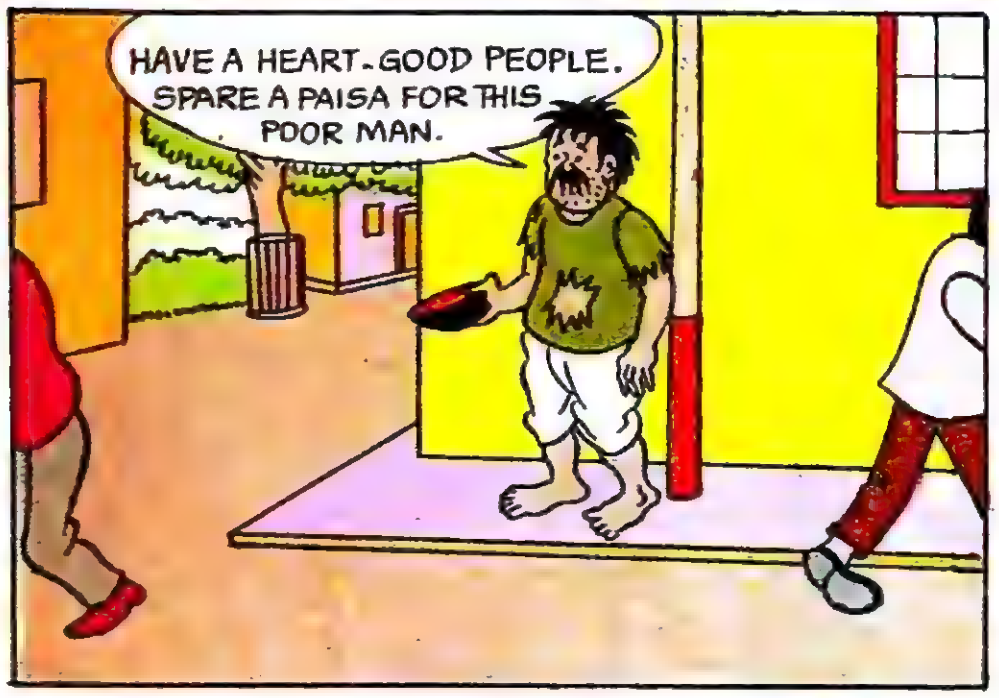
If your question is printed you'll be paid Rs. 20/-. Others, who send self-addressed envelopes, stamped with 50 – Paise stamps will receive book labels or stickers.

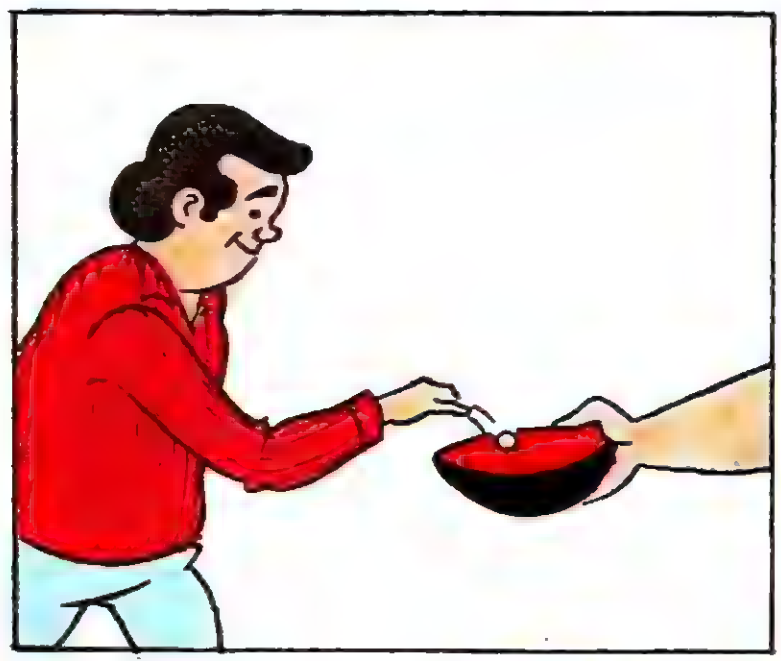
A BEGGAR'S SHARE

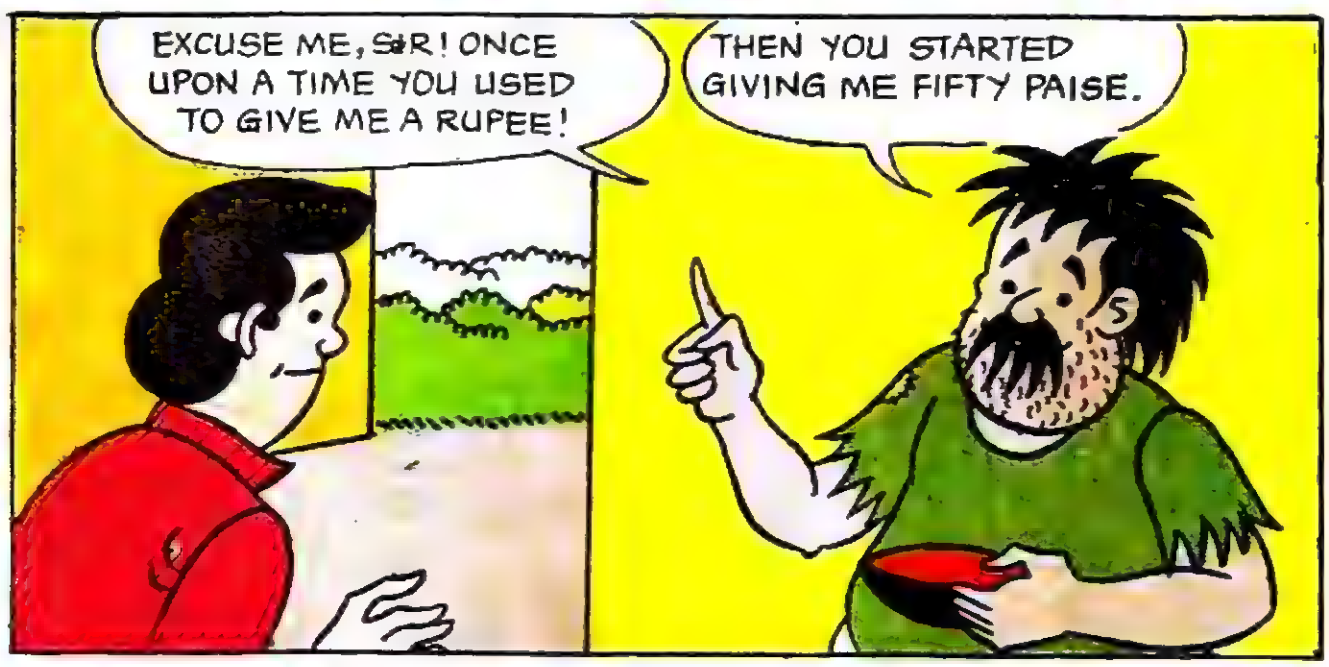
Illustrations: Vinod Bhatia

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by:
Master Ashok Khatri
68, Riverside Road,
Opp. Prakash Talkies,
Indore-452 007 (M.P.)







MEET THE HYENA

Script: Prasad Iyer
Material provided by S.S. Bhandarkar
Illustrations: Ajit Vasaikar

THE MIDDAY SUN SHINES BRIGHTLY OVER THE WIDE PLAINS OF THE AFRICAN SAVANNAH...

...AND A CHEETAH GREEDILY CHEWS ON THE CARCASS OF A GAZELLE THAT IT HAS JUST KILLED.

BUT THE SCENT OF THE KILL IS CARRIED BY THE WIND TO THREE DOG-LIKE CREATURES SEVERAL KILOMETRES AWAY.

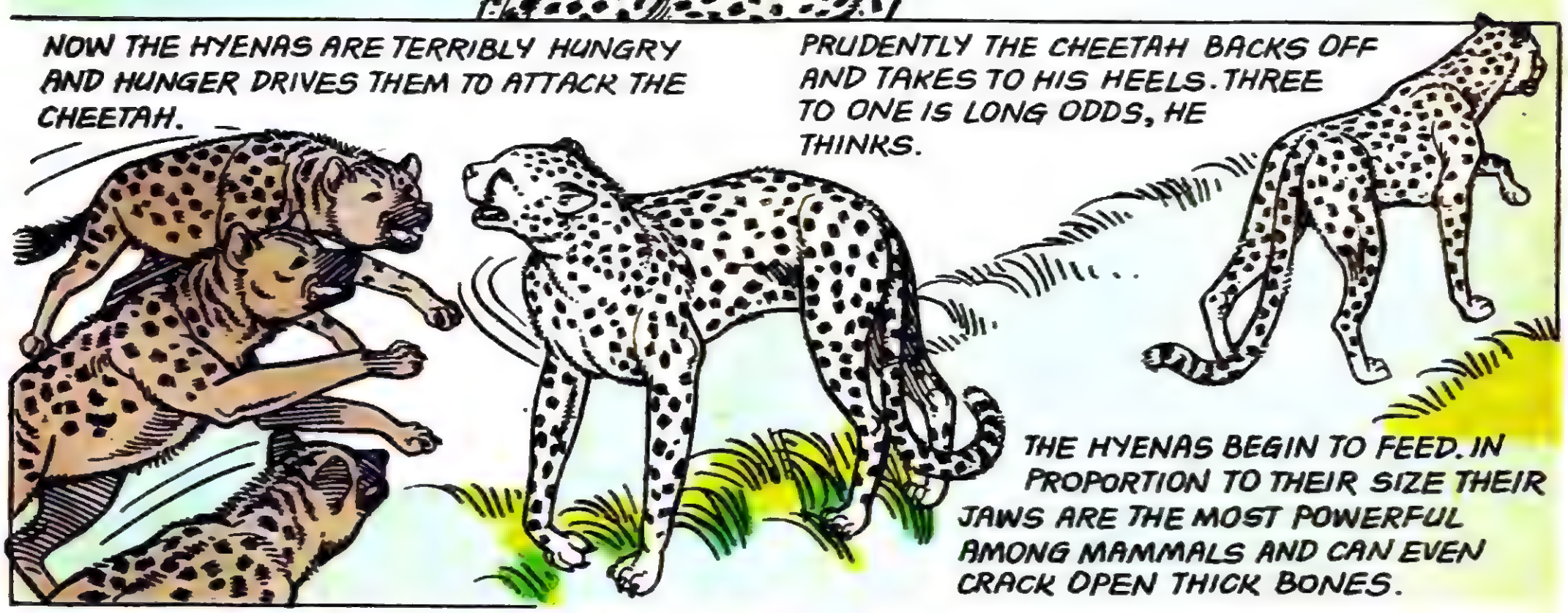
THE THREE DOG-LIKE CREATURES QUICKLY MAKE THEIR WAY TOWARDS THE KILL, MOVING WITH A PECULIAR SHAMBLING GAIT. THEY HAVE WEAK EYESIGHT BUT THEIR SENSE OF SMELL IS VERY KEEN AND IT LEADS THEM UNERRINGLY TO THE SITE OF THE KILL.

THEY ARE SPOTTED HYENAS— THE SCAVENGERS OF THE AFRICAN WILD.

AS THEY APPROACH, THE CHEETAH BARES HIS FANGS AND EMITS A WARNING GROWL. BUT THEY TOO CRY OUT, A CACKLING SOUND THAT RESEMBLES HUMAN LAUGHTER.

NOW THE HYENAS ARE TERRIBLY HUNGRY AND HUNGER DRIVES THEM TO ATTACK THE CHEETAH.

PRUDENTLY THE CHEETAH BACKS OFF AND TAKES TO HIS HEELS. THREE TO ONE IS LONG ODDS, HE THINKS.



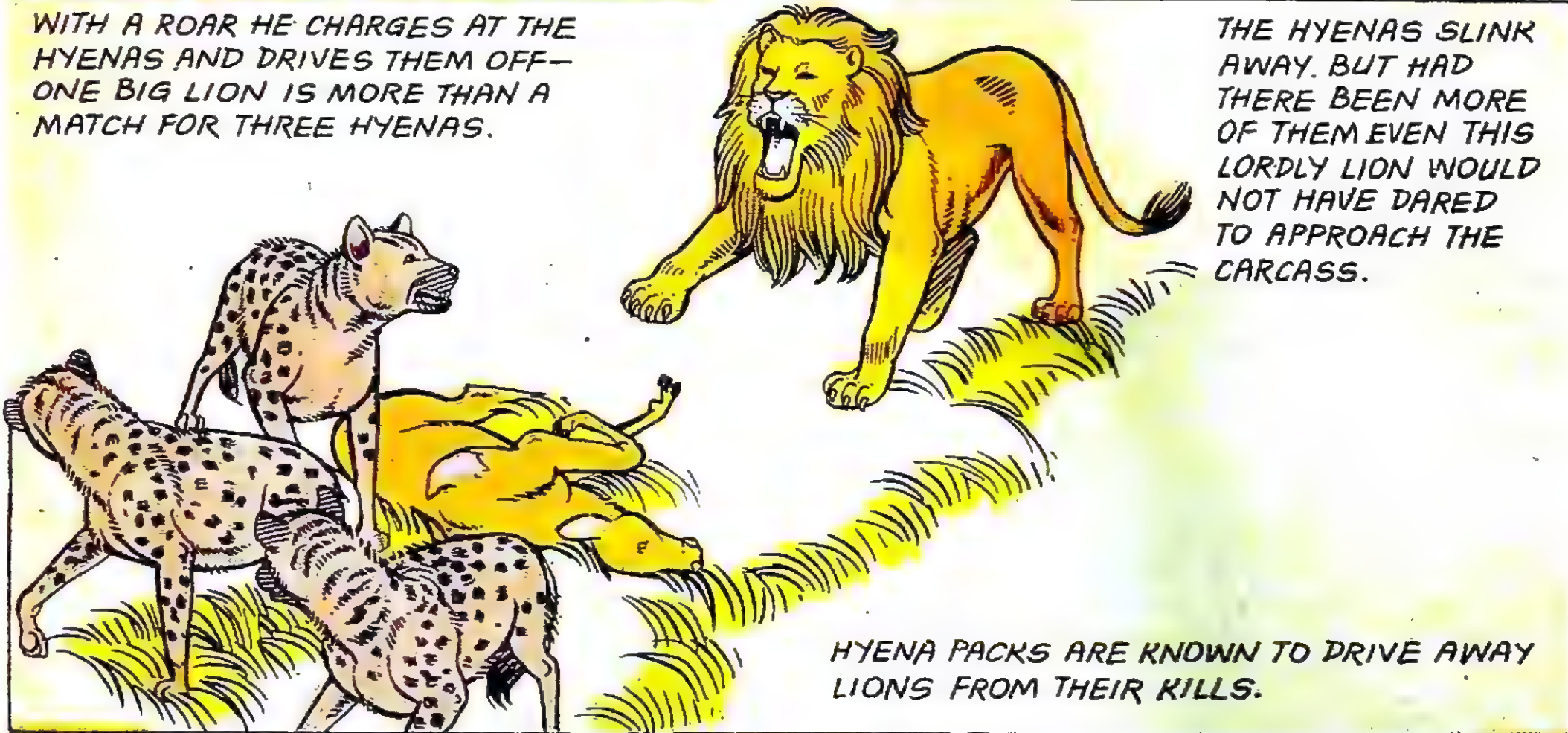
THE HYENAS BEGIN TO FEED. IN PROPORTION TO THEIR SIZE THEIR JAWS ARE THE MOST POWERFUL AMONG MAMMALS AND CAN EVEN CRACK OPEN THICK BONES.

BUT THEIR FEAST IS INTERRUPTED BY THE APPEARANCE OF YET ANOTHER PREDATOR, THIS TIME A HUNGRY LION.

HYENAS ARE KNOWN AS SCAVENGERS, BUT LIONS TOO ARE NOT ABOVE SCAVENGING.

THIS ONE IS TOO HUNGRY TO WORRY ABOUT HIS REPUTATION AS THE KING OF BEASTS.

WITH A ROAR HE CHARGES AT THE HYENAS AND DRIVES THEM OFF— ONE BIG LION IS MORE THAN A MATCH FOR THREE HYENAS.



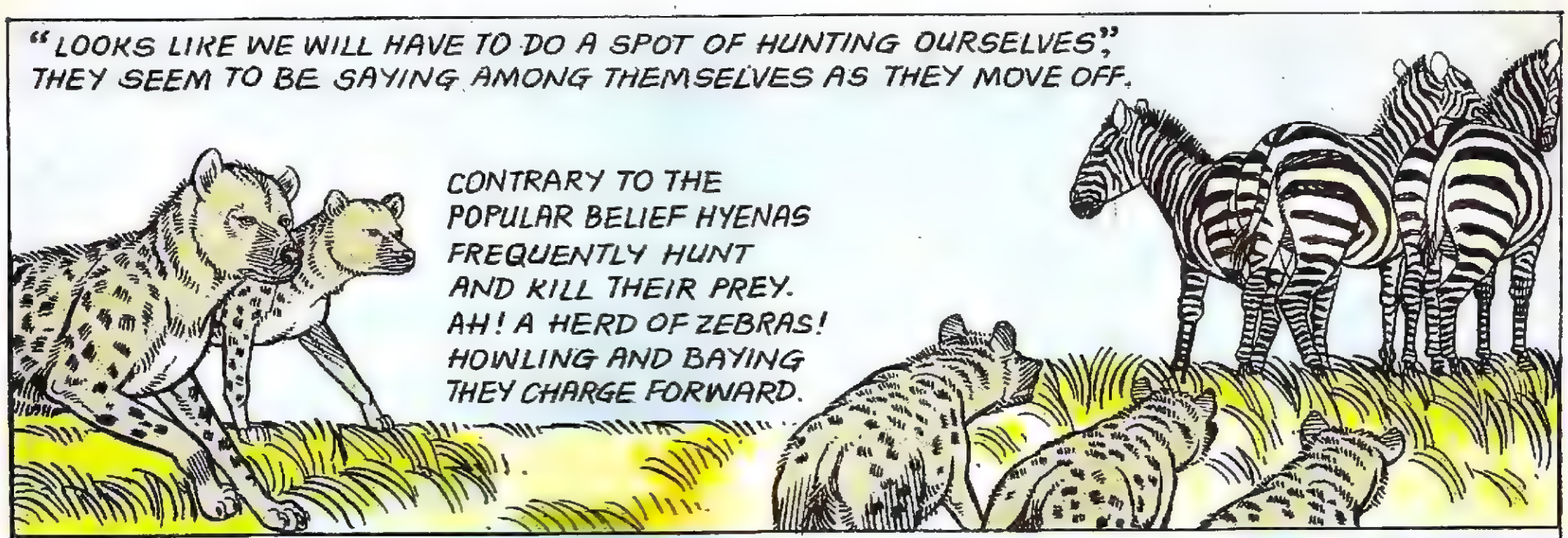
THE HYENAS SLINK AWAY. BUT HAD THERE BEEN MORE OF THEM EVEN THIS LORDLY LION WOULD NOT HAVE DARED TO APPROACH THE CARCASS.

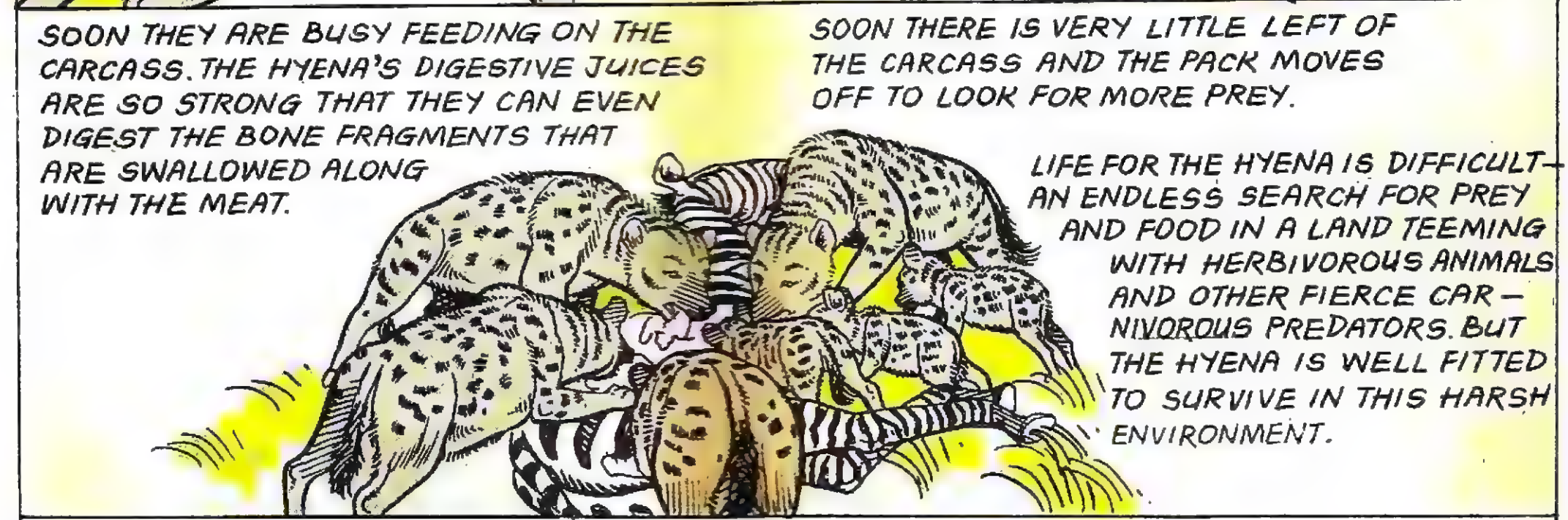
HYENA PACKS ARE KNOWN TO DRIVE AWAY LIONS FROM THEIR KILLS.

OUR THREE FRIENDS MAKE THEIR WAY BACK TO THE PACK WHERE THE FEMALES AND THE YOUNG ONES ARE WAITING.

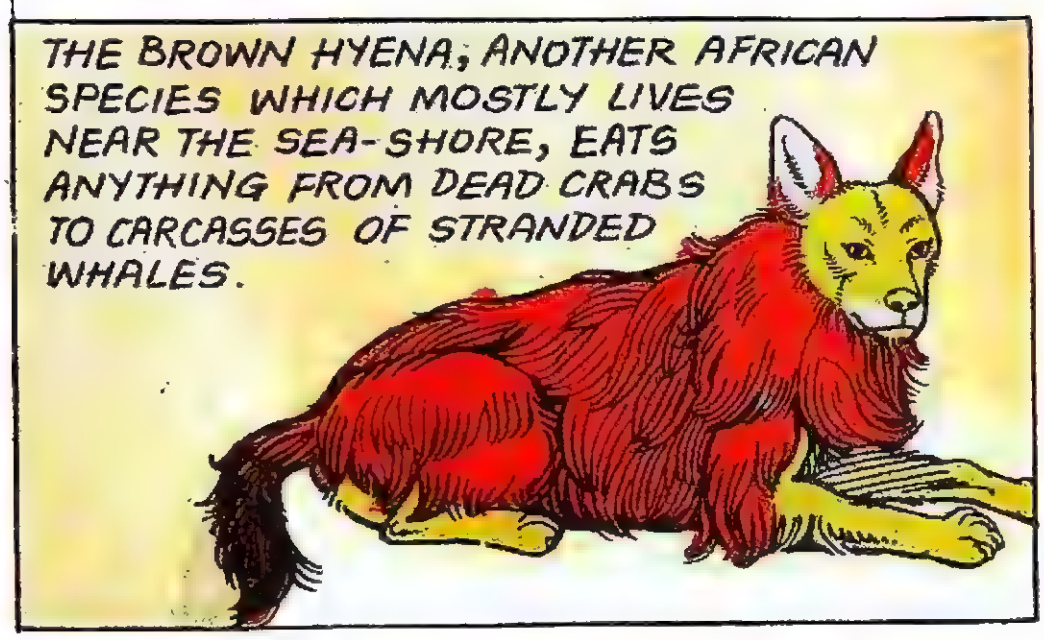
"NO LUCK", HE SEEMS TO SAY TO THIS FEMALE—SHE IS SOMEWHAT SMALLER IN SIZE. "REST FOR SOME TIME", SHE SEEMS TO REPLY.

SOON IT IS DUSK AND THE PACK GATHERS TOGETHER.



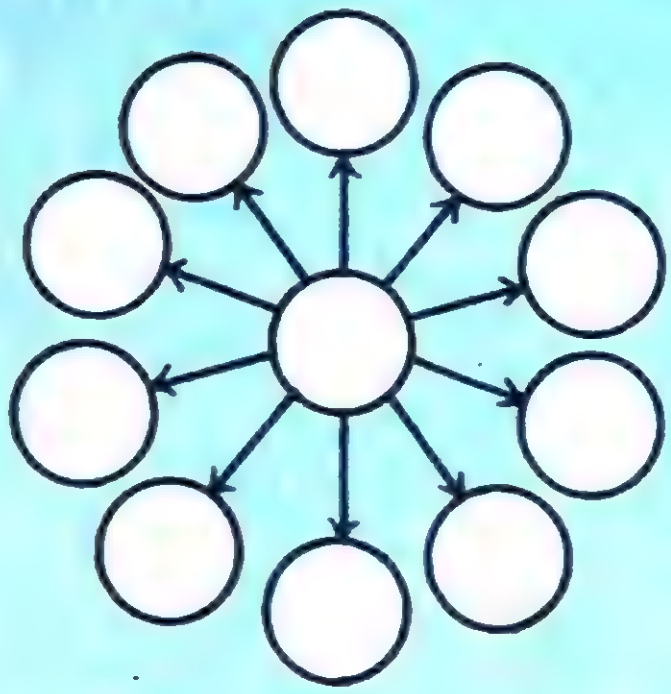


THERE ARE TWO OTHER SPECIES OF HYENAS.



TINKLE TRICKS & TREATS

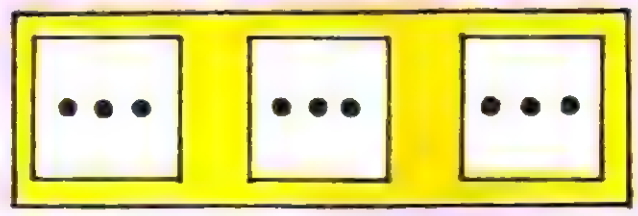
T.T.T. 106



A) Fill in the digits from 1 to 11 in the circles of the wheel in such a way that the total of the numbers in a straight line in all the directions is 18.

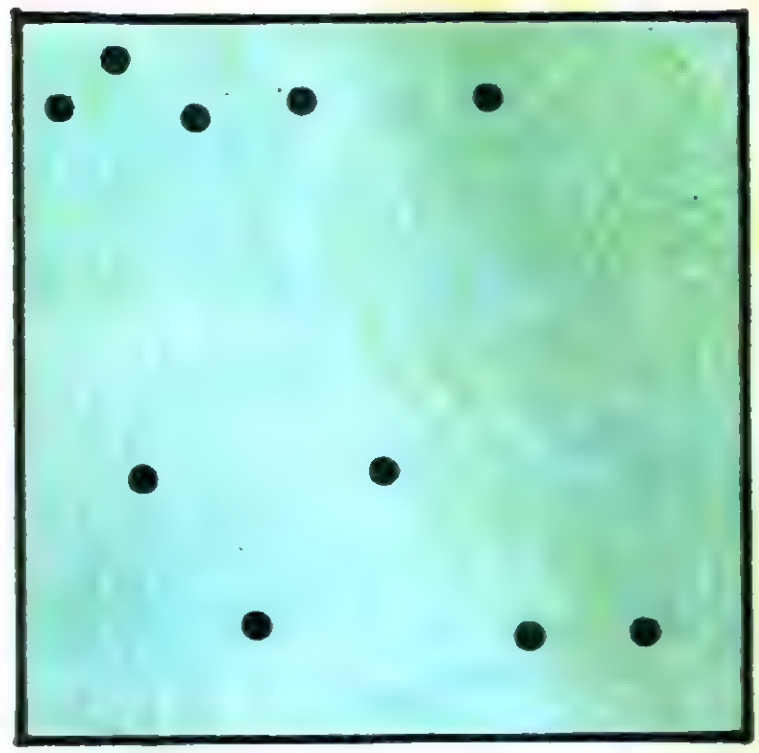
Answers of T T T No. – 105

A.



B. 400 of each denomination

C. The Cannon



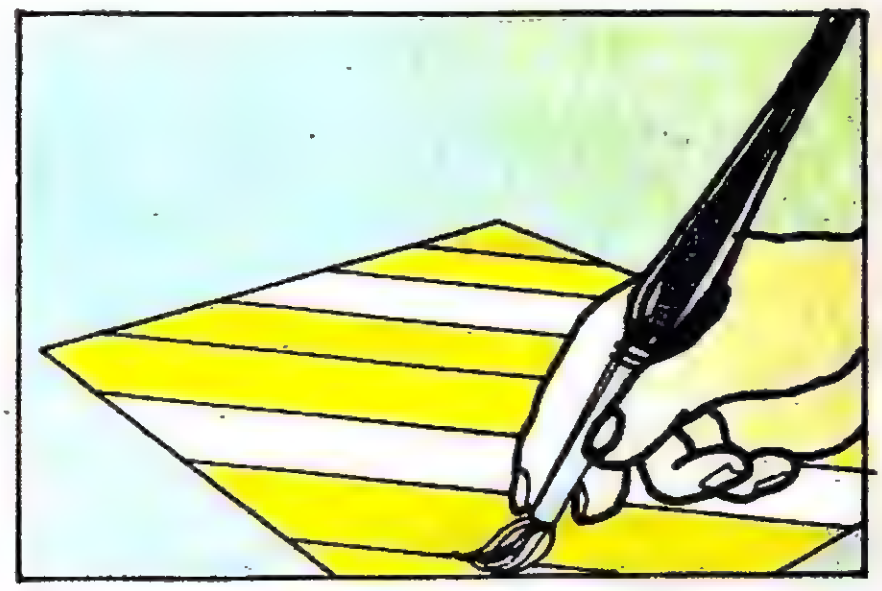
B) There are ten dots in this figure. Can you draw four parallel straight lines at equal distances to each other so that there are two dots in each section?

C) If one pot can balance a bottle,or a cup and a saucer – and if three saucers can balance two bottles – then how many cups will balance one pot?

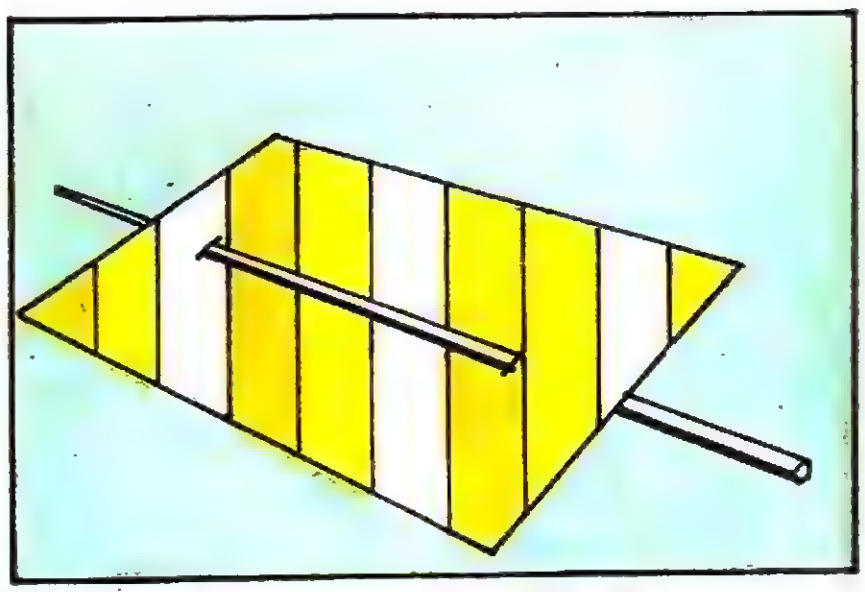
Make a Walnut - Shell Boat

You will need:
Half a walnut-shell, clay or plasticine, a toothpick, a square piece of paper 3 cm × 3 cm, scissors and water colours.

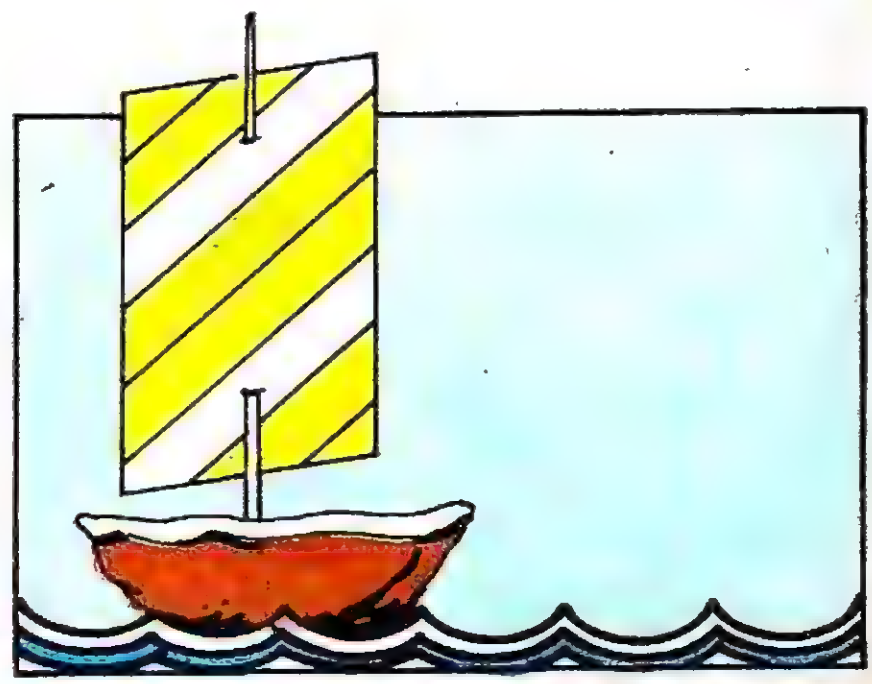
1. Take the shell and put a small wad of clay or plasticine at the bottom.



2. Next colour the square piece of paper.



3. Pierce the paper with the toothpick as shown.



4. Then stick it in the plasticine. Your boat is ready.

Now you can sail your boat in a bucket by blowing on the "sail".

Sent by ***Lachman Pariyani***, "Raj Ratan Palace", Shankar Lane, Kandivili, Bombay 400 067.

Prizes for TTT-106

1. Mail your entry to: Tinkle Competition Section, P. Bag No. 16541, Bombay 400026.
2. The first 100 all-correct entries received by us will each win a colourful Tinkle letterpad.
3. All the correct entries received before the first of next month will each receive a TTT stamp.
4. Those who collect 10 such stamps and send it to us will each get a copy of a bumper issue of Amar Chitra Katha absolutely free.
5. This offer is open up to August 1991.

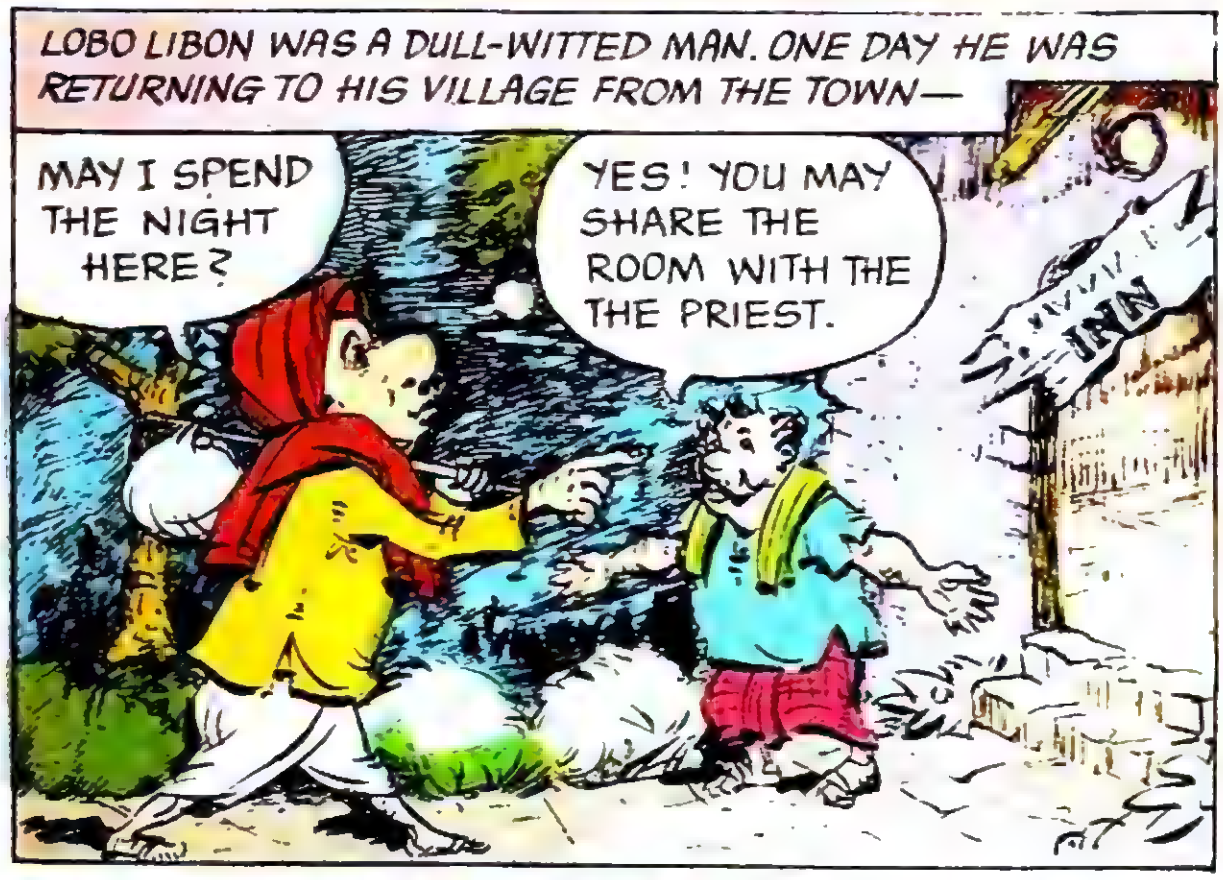
Entry form for T T T – 106 is given on Page 31

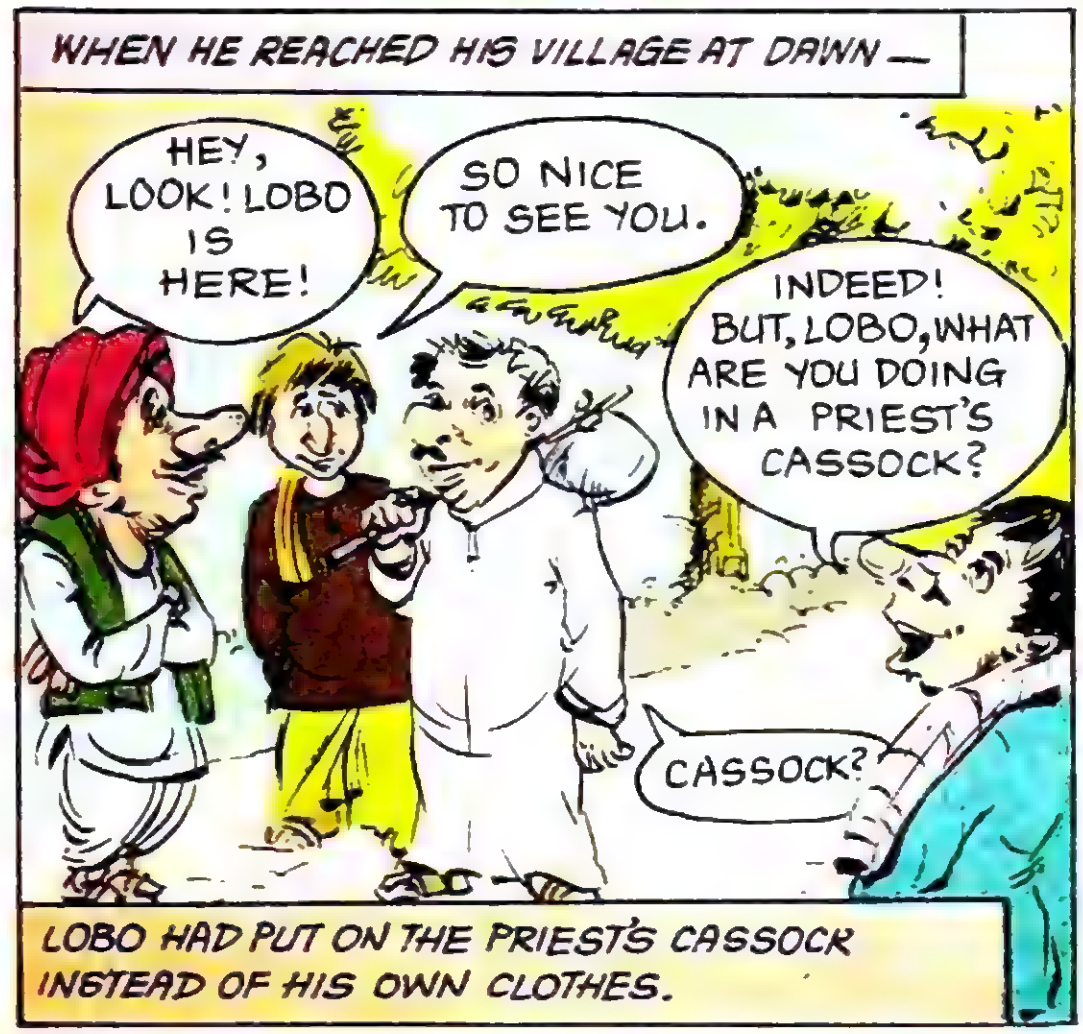
MISTAKEN IDENTITY

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by: LAmonga Imchen Temjenmongla.
C/o. Imnayanager AO. P.W.D. Office. Mokokchung. Nagaland-798 601

Illustrations: Sunny Mishra





"FARE" ENOUGH

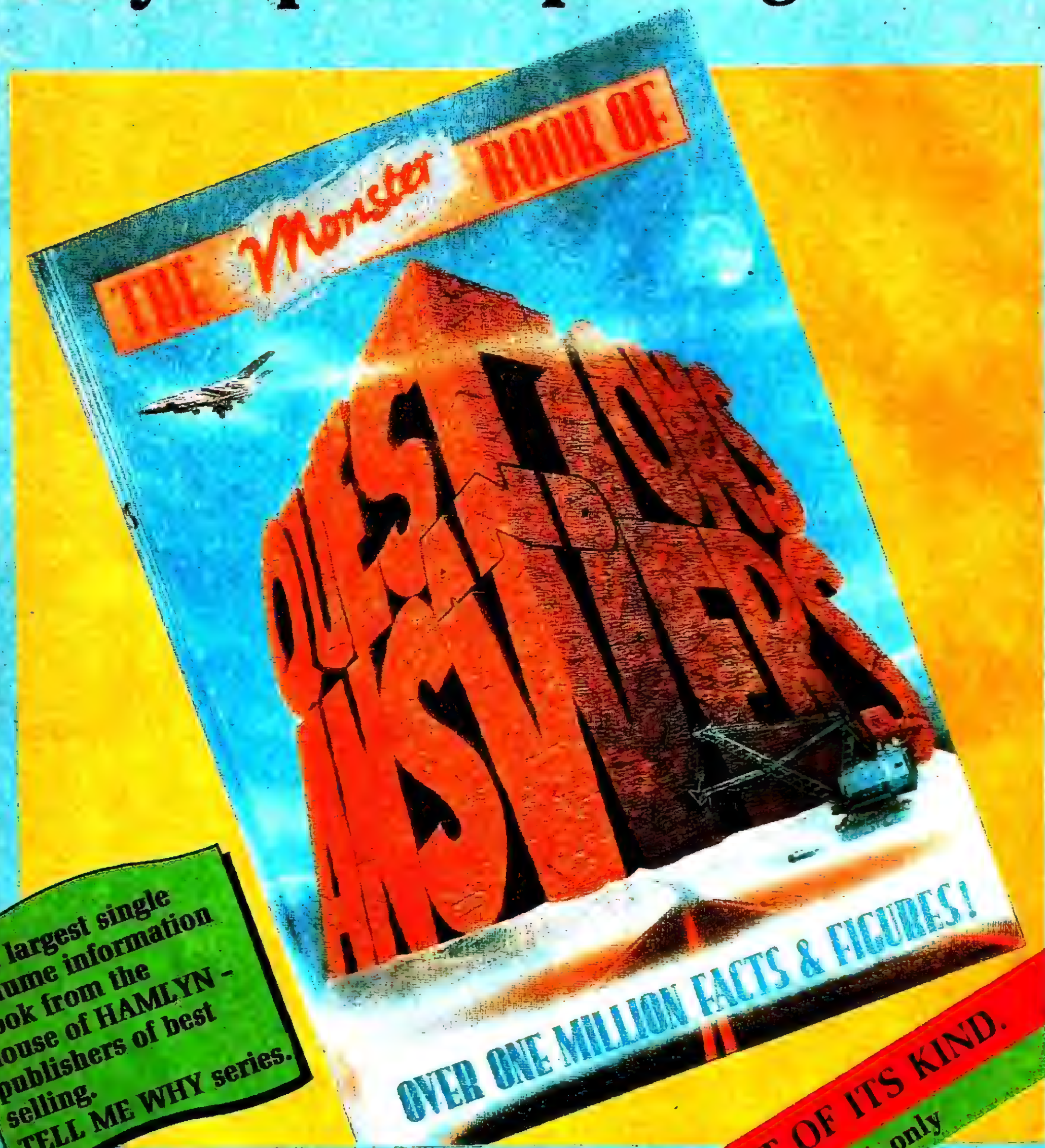
—a Suppandi tale

READERS' CHOICE

Based on a story sent by:
Master K.S. Mukund
87, Vinayaga Nagar,
Kutchery Road, Mylapore,
Madras-600 004.

Illustrations:
Ram Waeerkar.

These 704 pages tell you more than many encyclopedias put together.



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Did you know even animals could fly plants could eat meat?
Which famous poet was a common thief?
Who owns Antarctica?
Which English king did not smile for 15 years?
Who had 1033 inventions to his name?
Which air-craft can fly backwards?
Whose bullet led to World War I?

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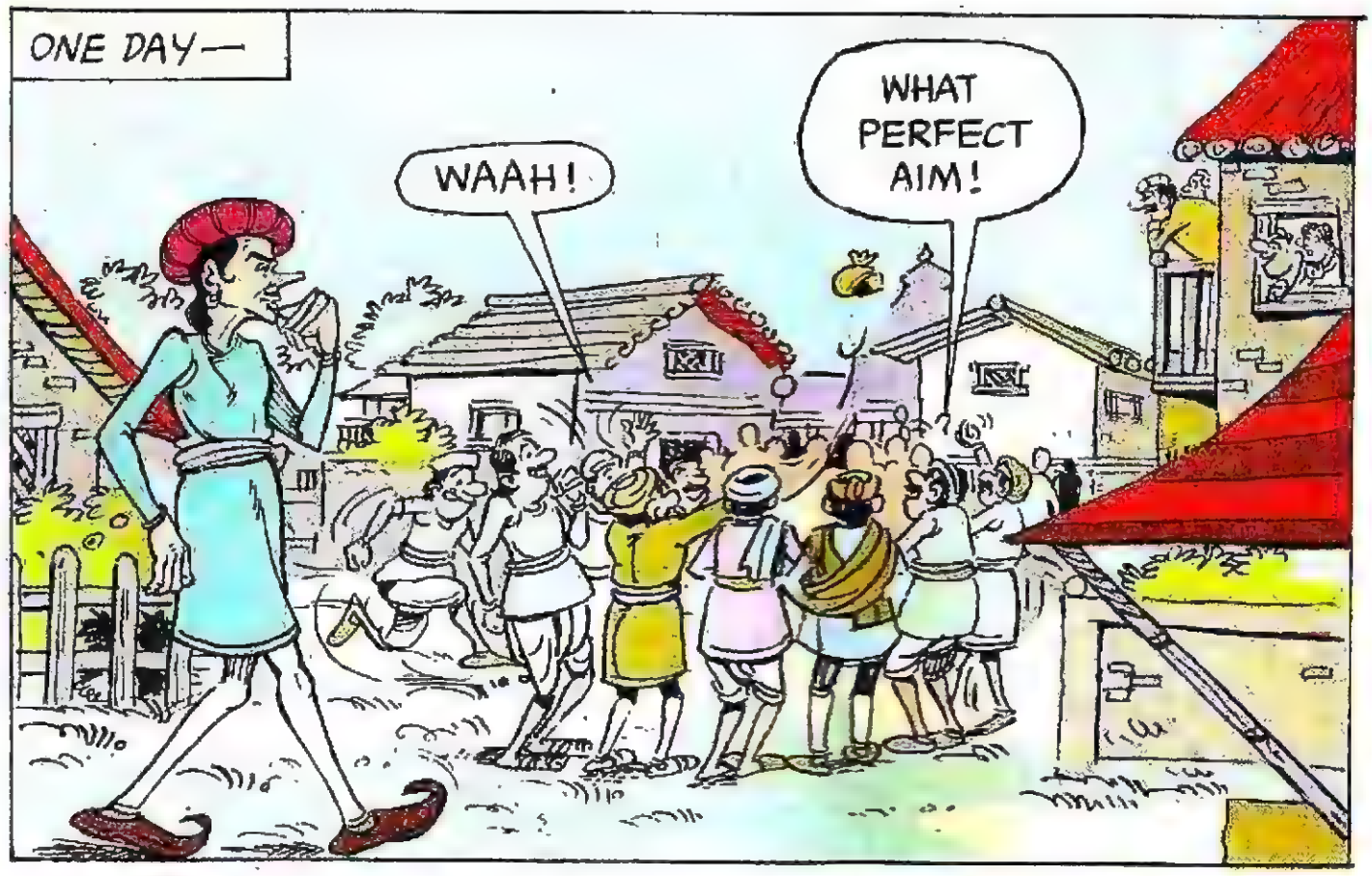
TANTRI THE MANTRI

Story by:
Alok Mathur

Script:
Margie Sastry

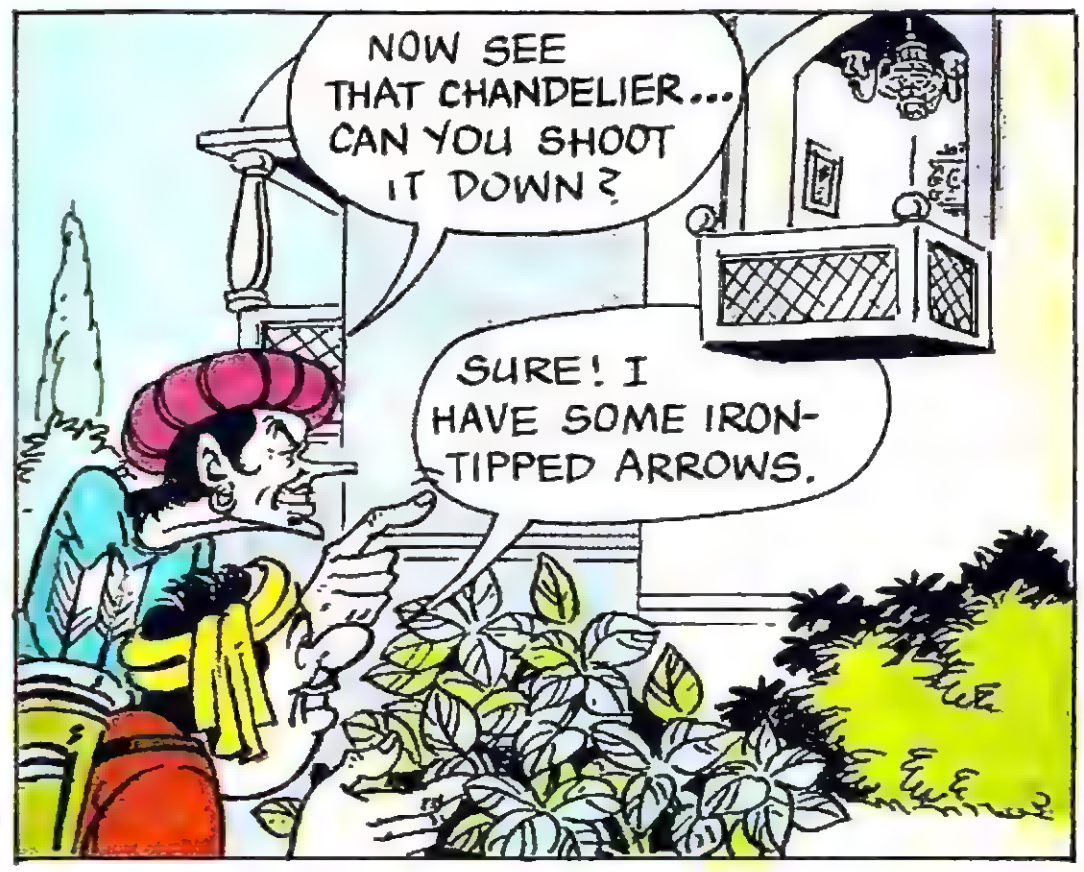
Illustrations:
Anand Mande



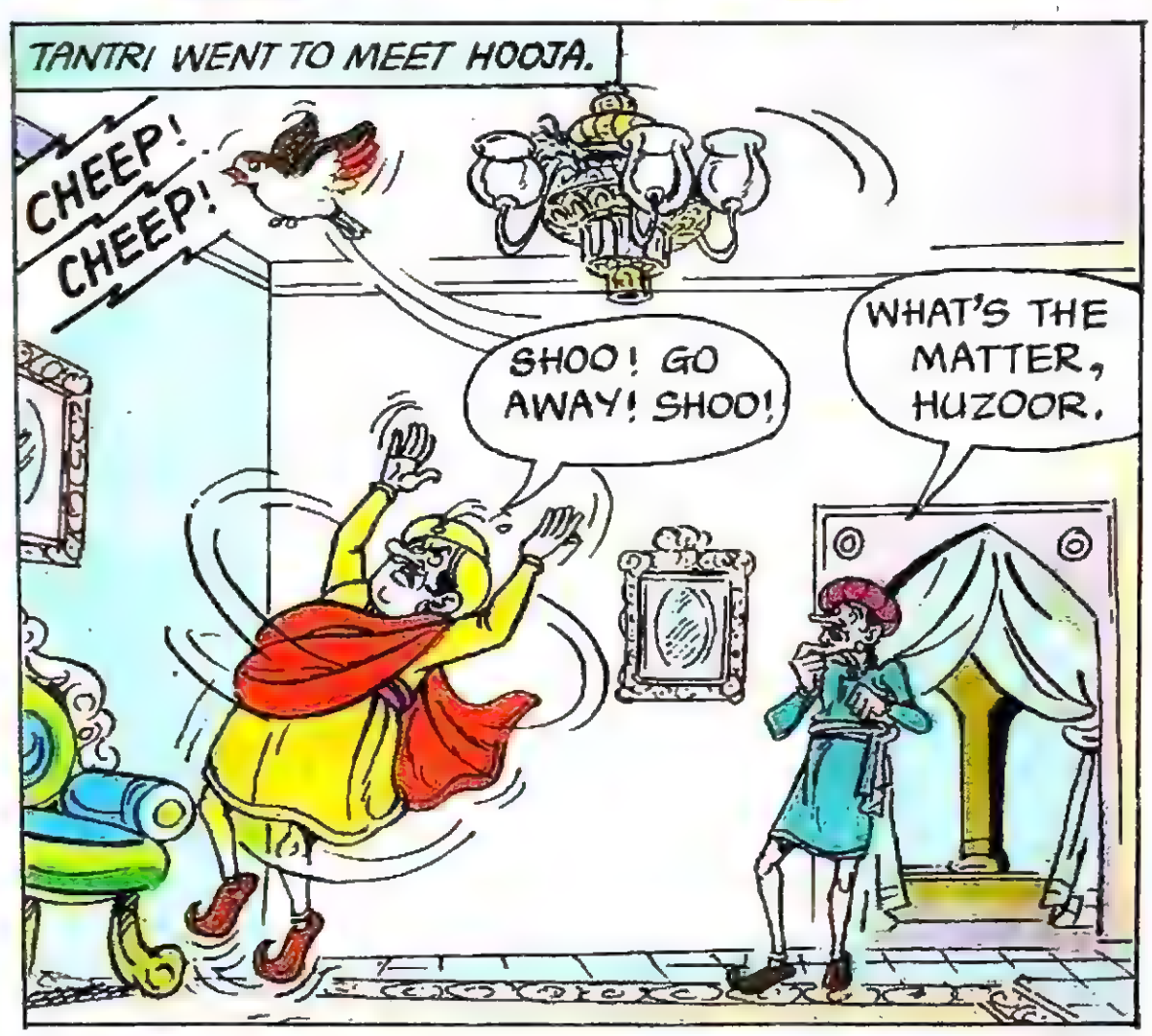
I KNOW, HUZOOR. I USED TO SHOOT TIGERS AND LIONS BUT NOW THERE AREN'T MANY LEFT.
THEN COME WITH ME.

I'LL PAY YOU FIVE HUNDRED RUPEES FOR JUST ONE SHOT.
REALLY!

SOON THEY ARRIVE AT THE PALACE.
HERE WE ARE!


NOW SEE THAT CHANDELIER... CAN YOU SHOOT IT DOWN?
SURE! I HAVE SOME IRON-TIPPED ARROWS.

HIDE HERE. WHEN I GIVE A SIGNAL WITH MY RED HANDKERCHIEF- SHOOT!
THAT'S EASY!


TANTRI WENT TO MEET HOOJA.
CHEEP! CHEEP!
SHOO! GO AWAY! SHOO!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, HUZOOR.

THAT WRETCHED BIRD HAS BUILT A NEST IN MY BEST CHANDELIER! SEE IF YOU CAN DRIVE IT AWAY.
SHOO! SHOO!

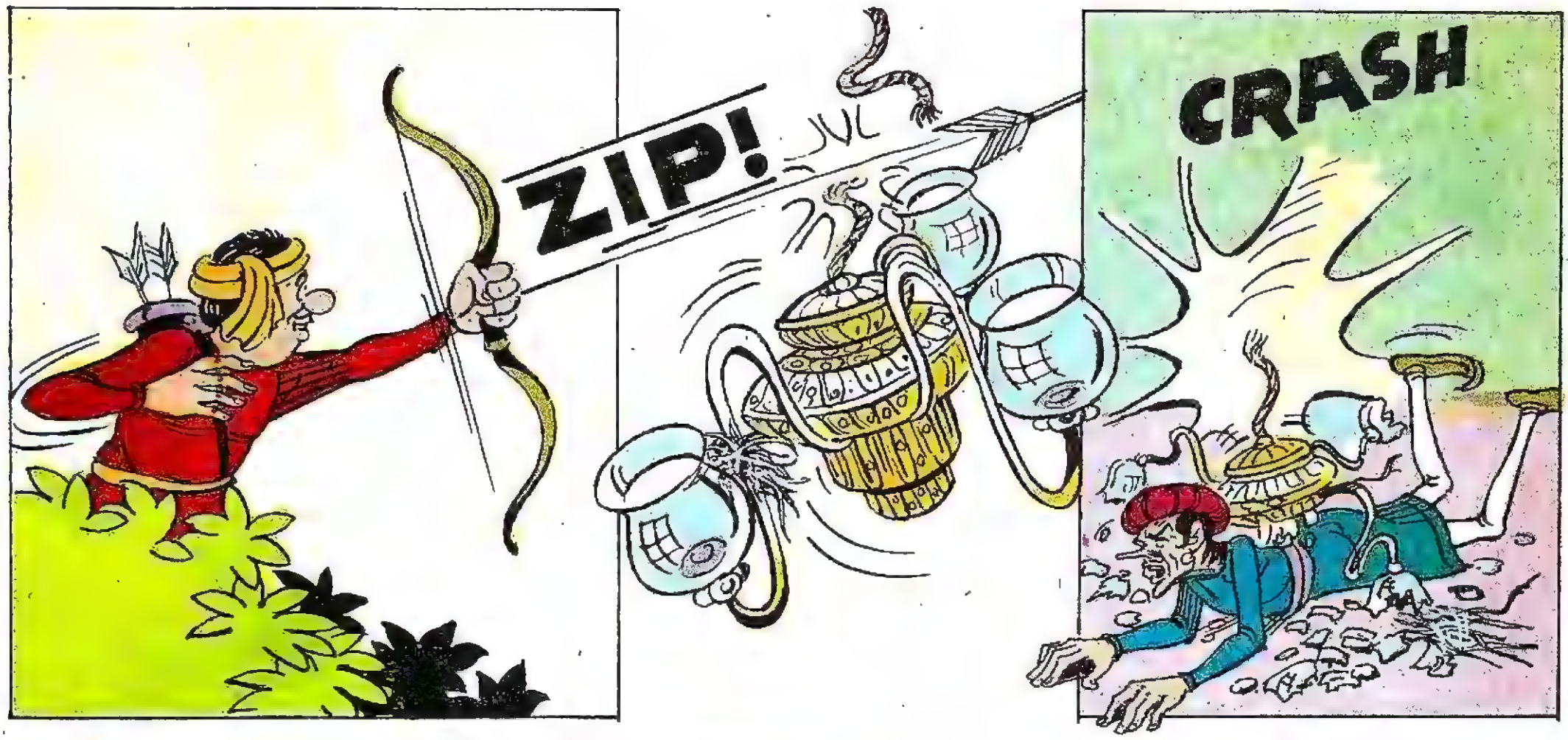
MAYBE WE SHOULD SCARE IT OFF WITH FIRE-CRACKERS!
GOOD IDEA, TANTRI! I'LL GET SOME RIGHT NOW.

I'LL MAKE HIM STAND UNDER THE CHANDELIER WHEN HE COMES. HEE HEE!

CHEEP CHEEP
PLUNK

TANTRI TOOK OUT THE HANDKERCHIEF TO WIPE THE TURBAN.
EECH!

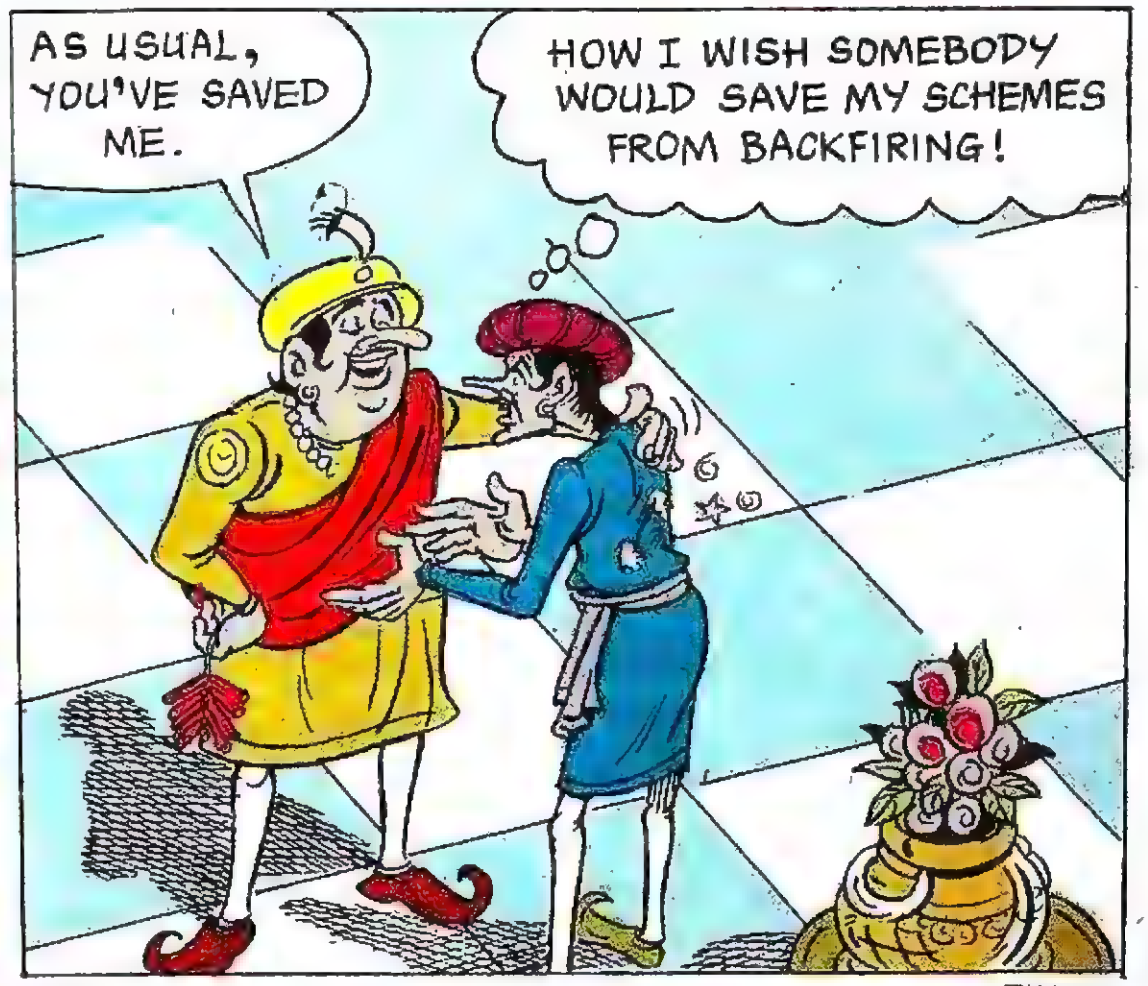
AH! THE RED HANDKERCHIEF. THAT'S MY SIGNAL.


ZIP!
CRASH

OUCH! OOOH!
OH! YOU POOR THING!

CHEEP
THAT BIRD MUST HAVE PECKED AT THE ROPE AND FRAYED IT.

BUT FOR YOUR IDEA OF CRACKERS I WOULD HAVE BEEN STANDING HERE, TANTRI.

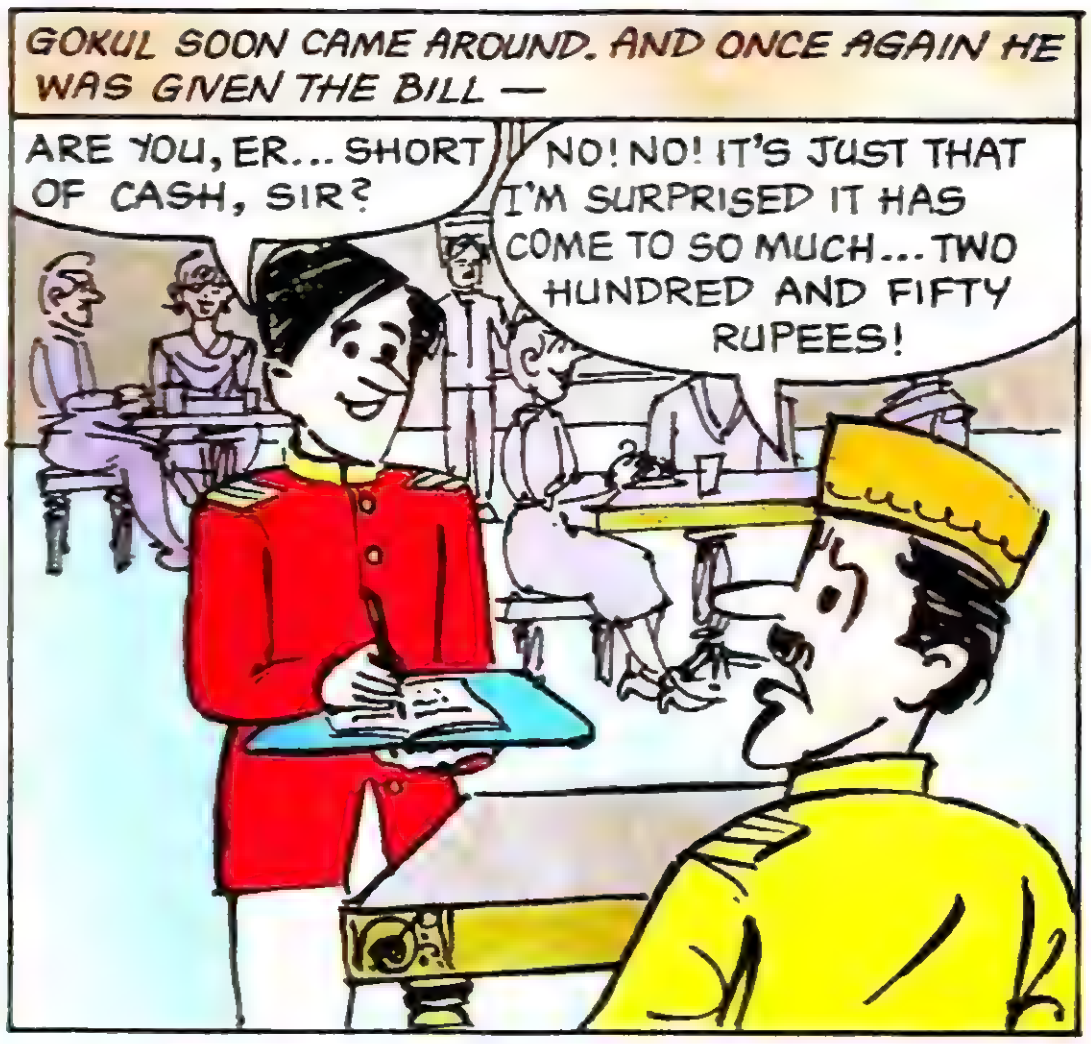

AS USUAL, YOU'VE SAVED ME.
HOW I WISH SOMEBODY WOULD SAVE MY SCHEMES FROM BACKFIRING!

THE BILL

Readers' Choice

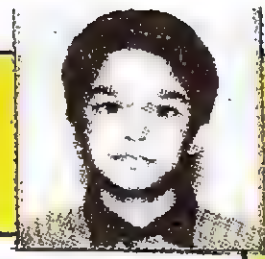
Based on a story sent by:
K. Vidya
No.100, R T Nagar
P & T Colony,
Bangalore - 560 032

Illustrations:
Shiva Hiremath

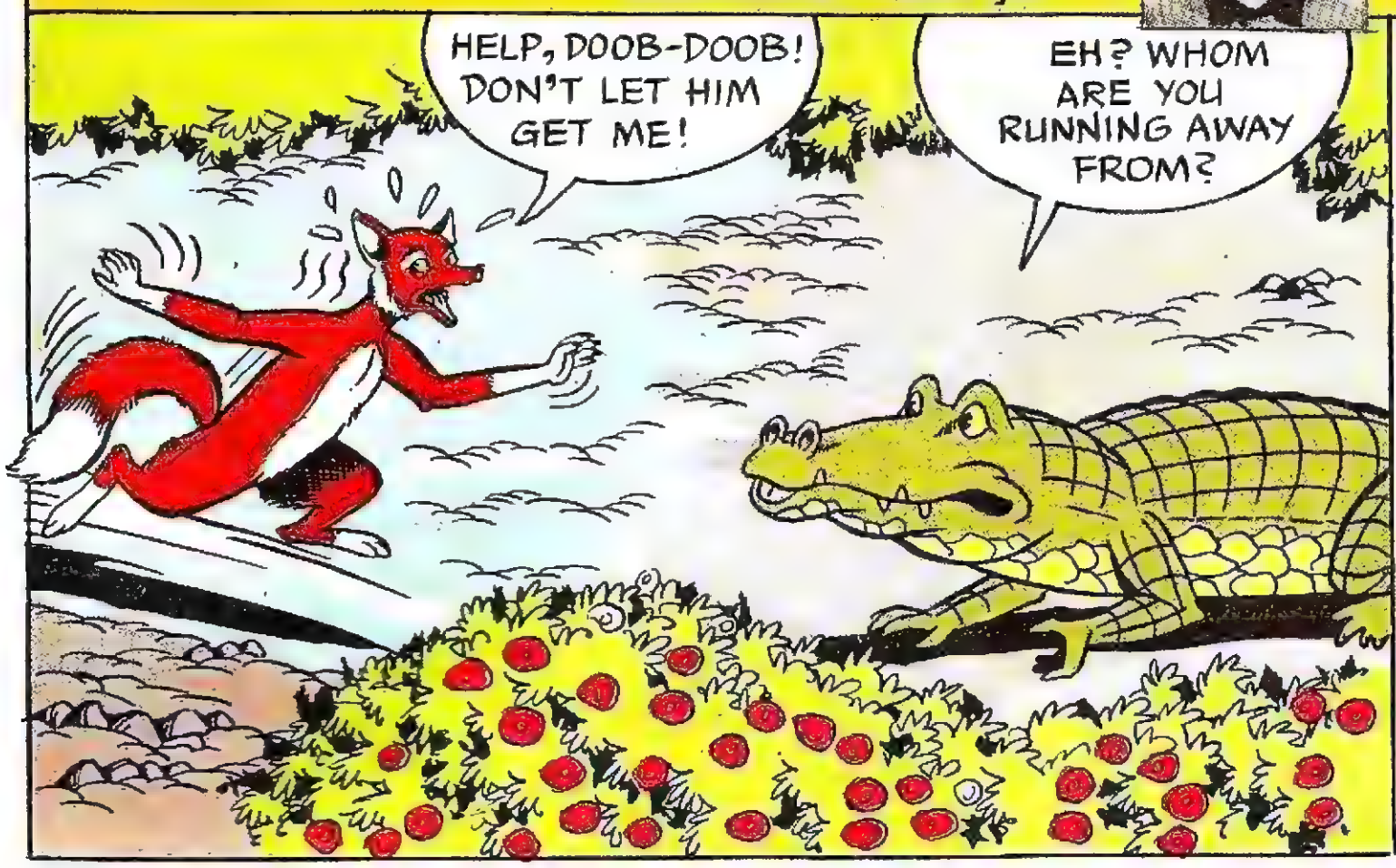


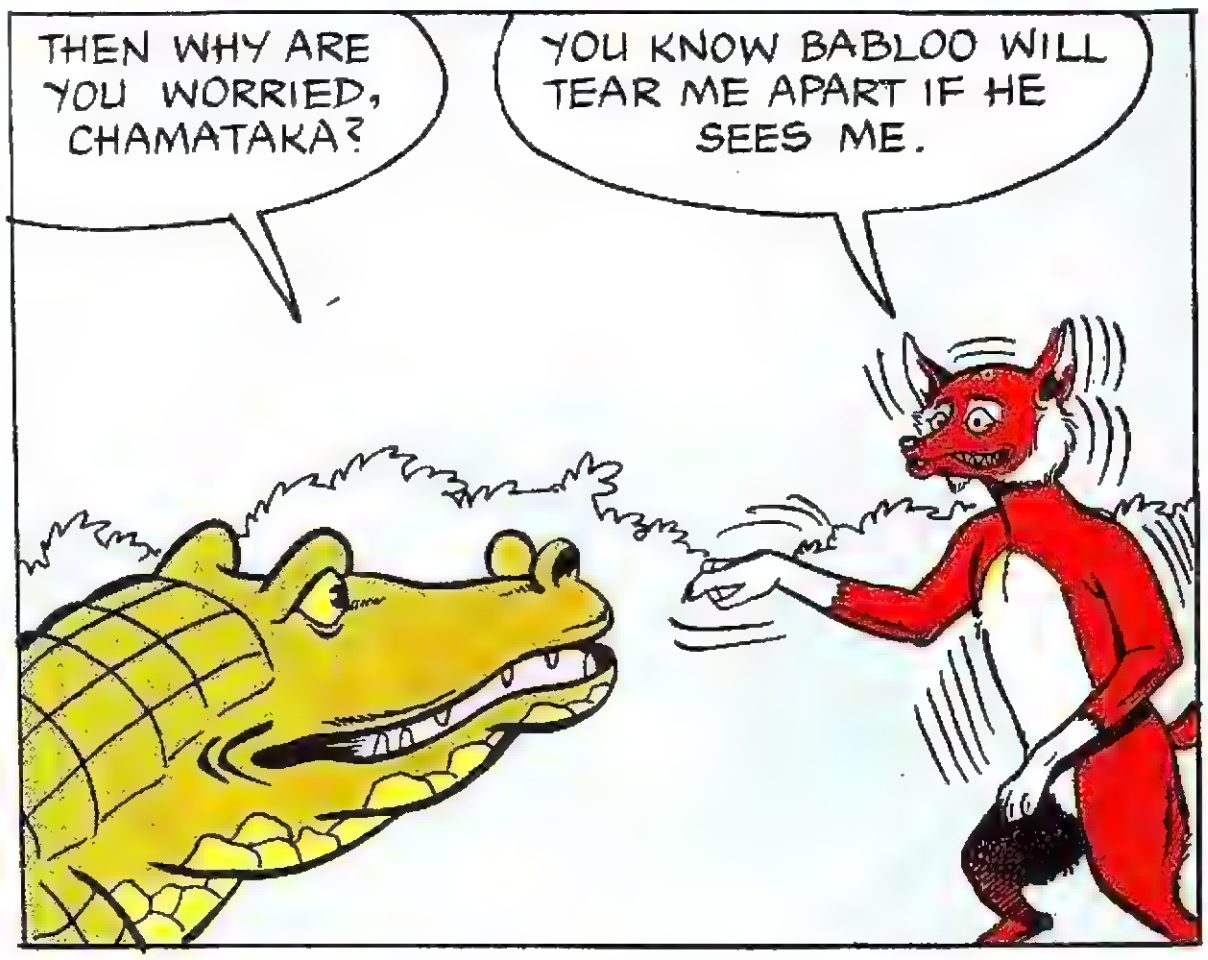
KALIA THE CROW

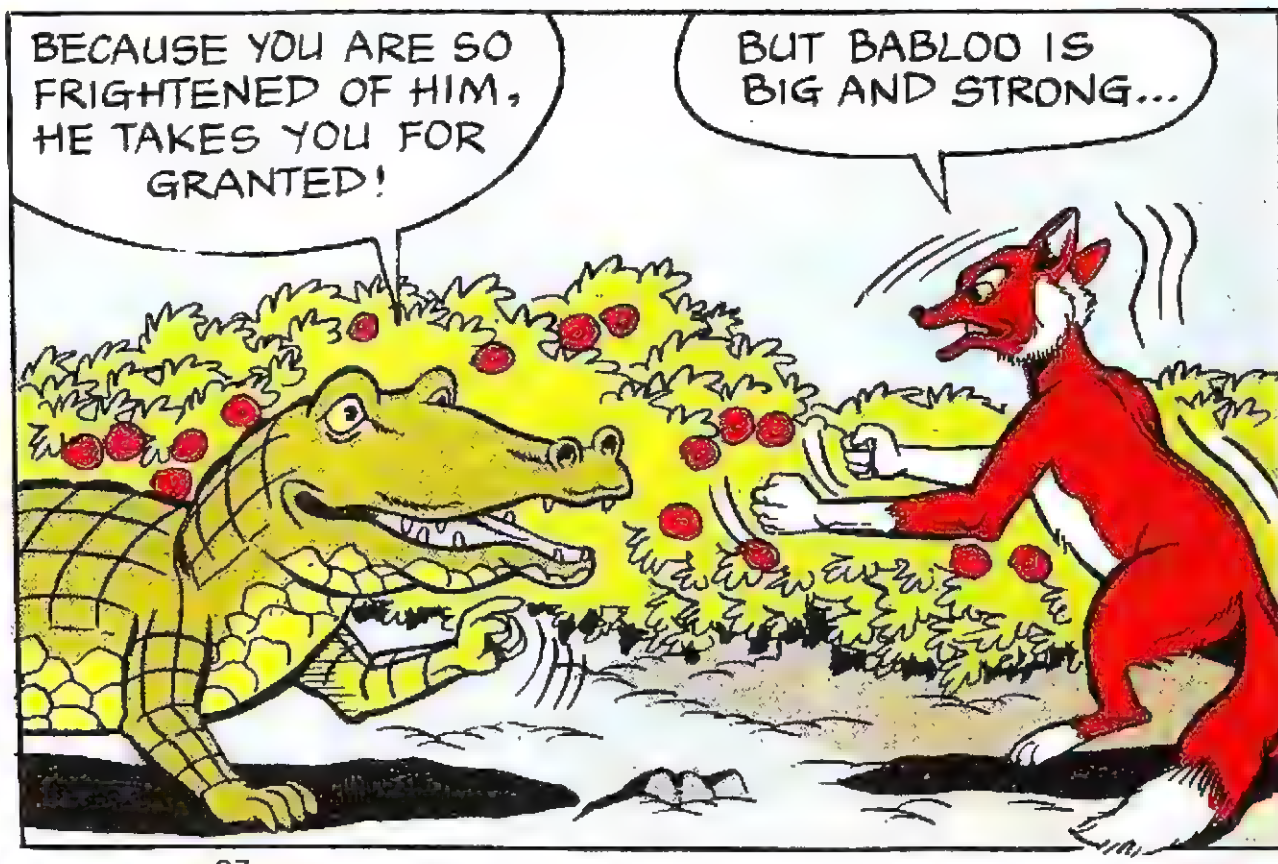
Illustrations: Prasad Iyer



Readers' Choice
Based on a story sent by:
Master Sushanth K. Bhat
Opp. Bunts' Hostel Circle,
15-7-339 Kadri Road, Mangalore 575 003







HE DOES WHAT HE PLEASES. WHO CAN STOP THAT BIG BULLY?
YOU CAN. ONLY YOU MUST NOT BE AFRAID. STAND UP FOR YOUR RIGHTS, CHAMATAKA.

YOU DIDN'T TAKE HIS HONEYCOMB AND HE HAS NO RIGHT TO HURT YOU.
HMM...

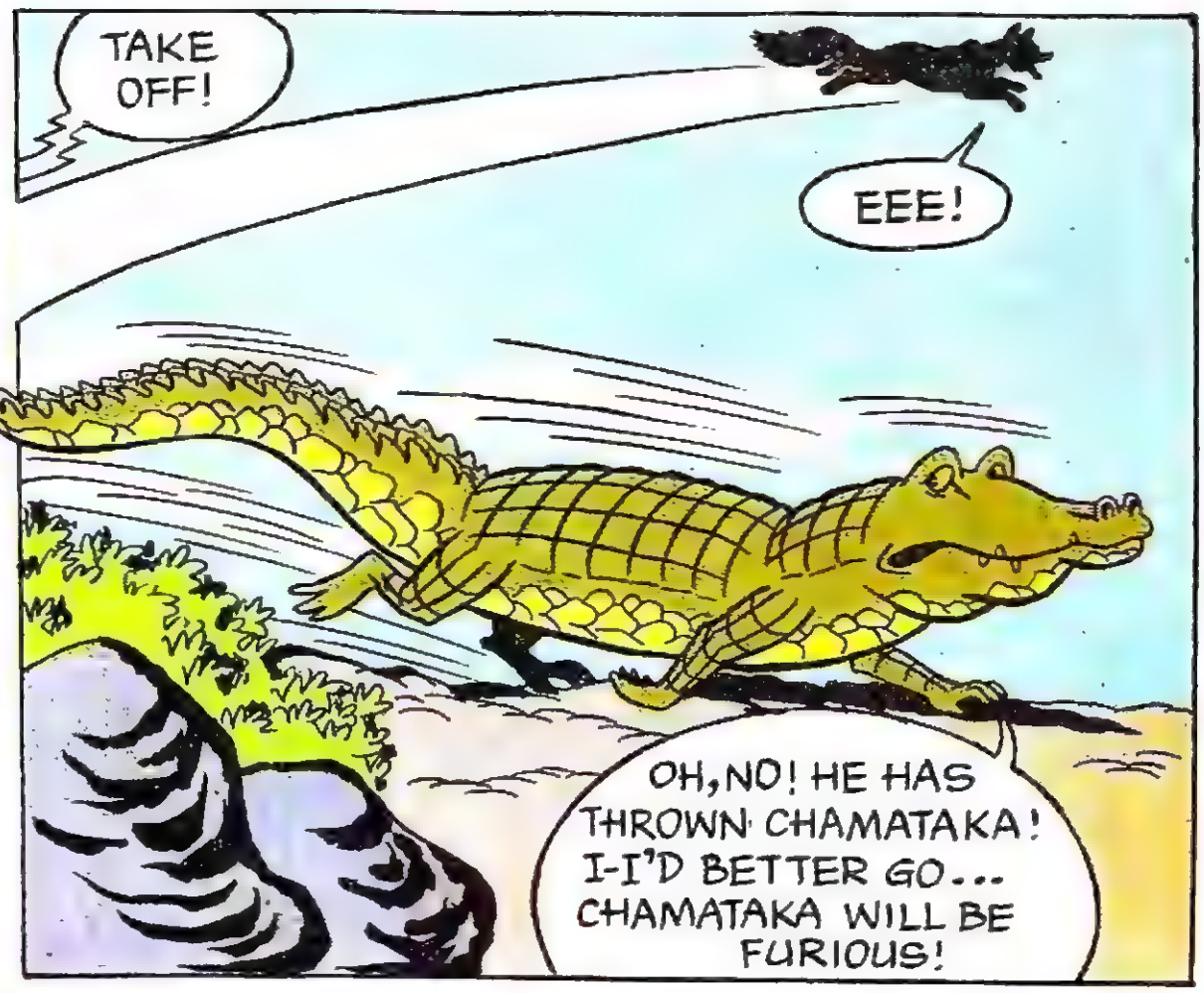
YOU'RE RIGHT, DOOB-DOOB. HE-HERE HE C-COMES NOW. B-BUT I-I'M NOT AFRAID. I'LL STAND UP TO HIM!
GOOD!

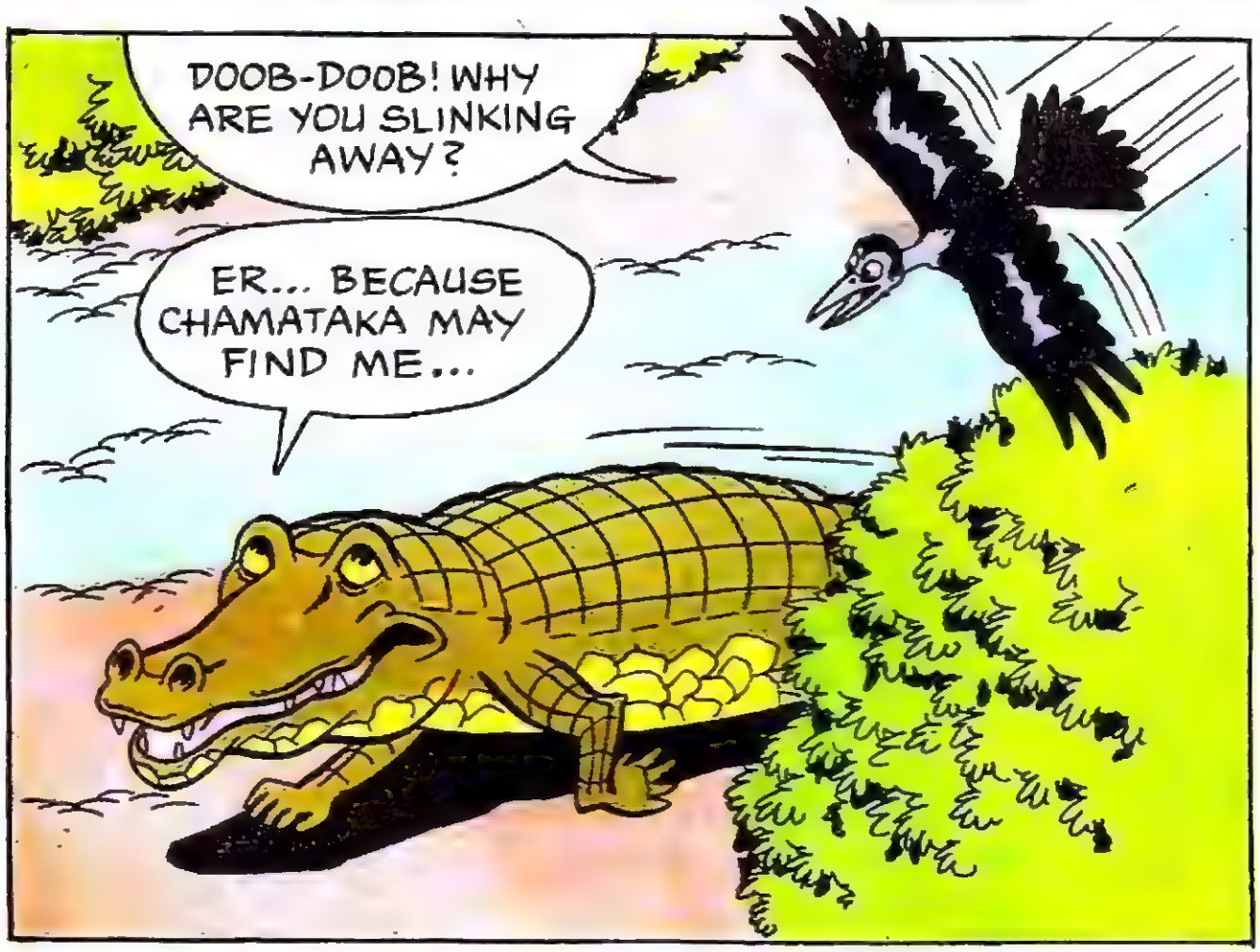
AH, THERE YOU ARE, YOU THIEF!
LOOK HERE...

I DIDN'T TAKE YOUR ROTTEN HONEYCOMB. SO GET LOST! I'VE GOT MY RIGHTS YOU KNOW.

WHAT! YOU HAVE THE NERVE TO SPEAK TO ME LIKE THAT! GRR...
I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME...

NO, BABLOO! DON'T HIT ME! AAH!
BIFF BIFF
LOOKS LIKE BABLOO IS BASHING UP POOR CHAMATAKA.


TAKE OFF!
EEE!
OH, NO! HE HAS THROWN CHAMATAKA! I-I'D BETTER GO... CHAMATAKA WILL BE FURIOUS!


DOOB-DOOB! WHY ARE YOU SLINKING AWAY?
ER... BECAUSE CHAMATAKA MAY FIND ME...

THAT'S TERRIBLE! A BIG STRONG CROCODILE LIKE YOU SHOULD NOT BE AFRAID OF HIM.

WHY DON'T YOU STAND UP FOR YOUR RIGHTS?
OH, I DON'T DARE. CHAMATAKA DID...

...AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM.
?!

Yes! The 200th issue of Tinkle will hit the stands on 5th May 1990.

To celebrate the occasion Uncle Pai has organised a fabulous programme on May 1 1990 from 9.30 A.M. to 12.30 P.M.

Venue: **Birla Matushri Sabhagar**
19, Marine Lines, Bombay.

The show will consist of:
* A Costume parade (Fancy Dress Competition (8-12 years)
* A Magic Show * A Quiz contest.

Two Camlin Flora pencils from Camlin Ltd. to all who attend.

A Dasan cycle from Das Bros. Engineering Co. will be presented to each of the best three participants in the costume parade.

There will be cash prizes and many consolation prizes for the winners.

Admission Free!

So hurry up and collect your entry passes from:

IBH **India Book House Pvt. Ltd.**
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22, Bhulabhai Desai Road, Bombay-400 026

Or

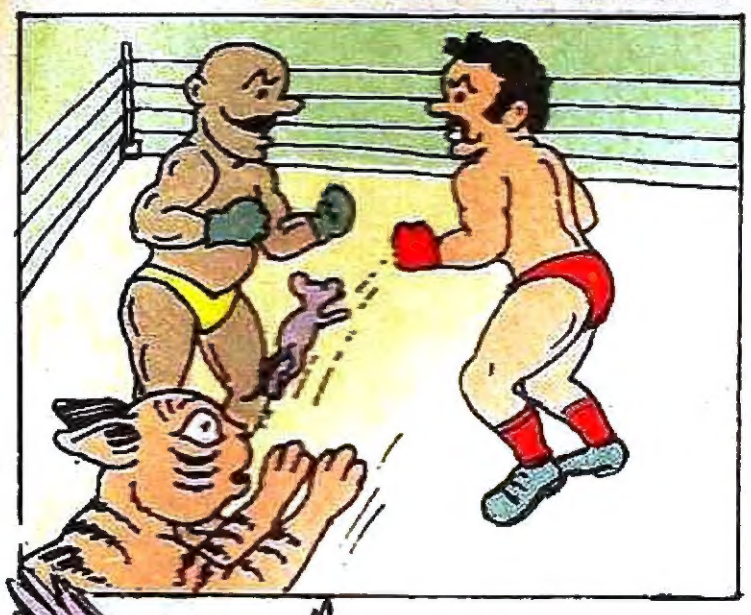
Partha Books Division
Navprabhat Chambers, Ranade Road,
Dadar, Bombay-400 028

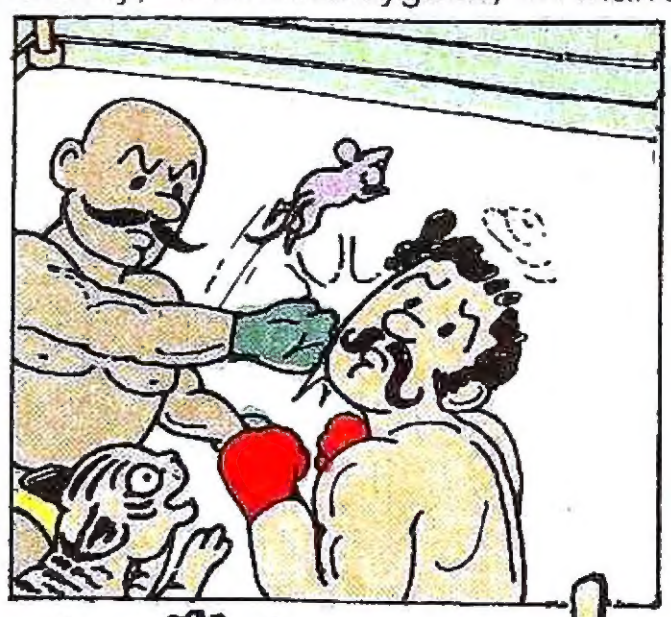
Children wishing to take part in the Costume Parade will have to register the item they wish to present at the office of India Book House Pvt. Ltd.

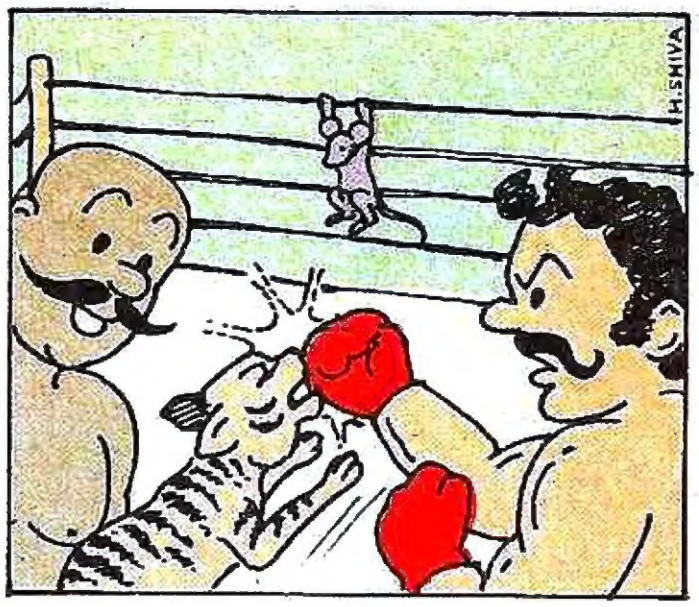
An attractive pencil box will be given free to all children who attend the function.

Mooshik

Based on an idea sent by G. Jyotsna
38, Sarvasukhi Colony, Bhoosareddyguda, W. Marredpally, Secunderabad-500 026.







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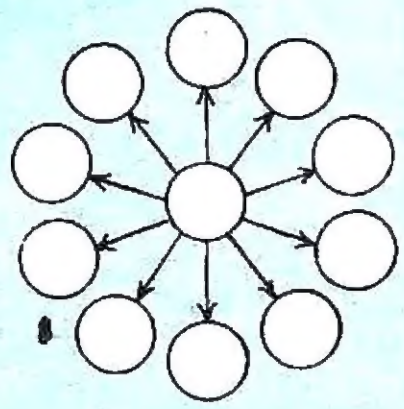

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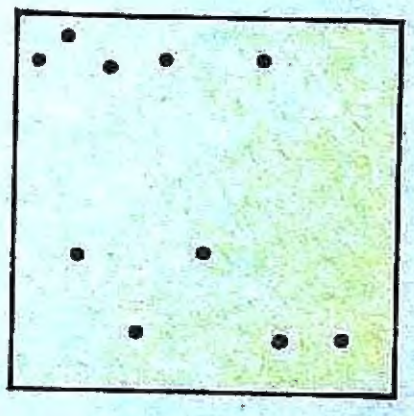

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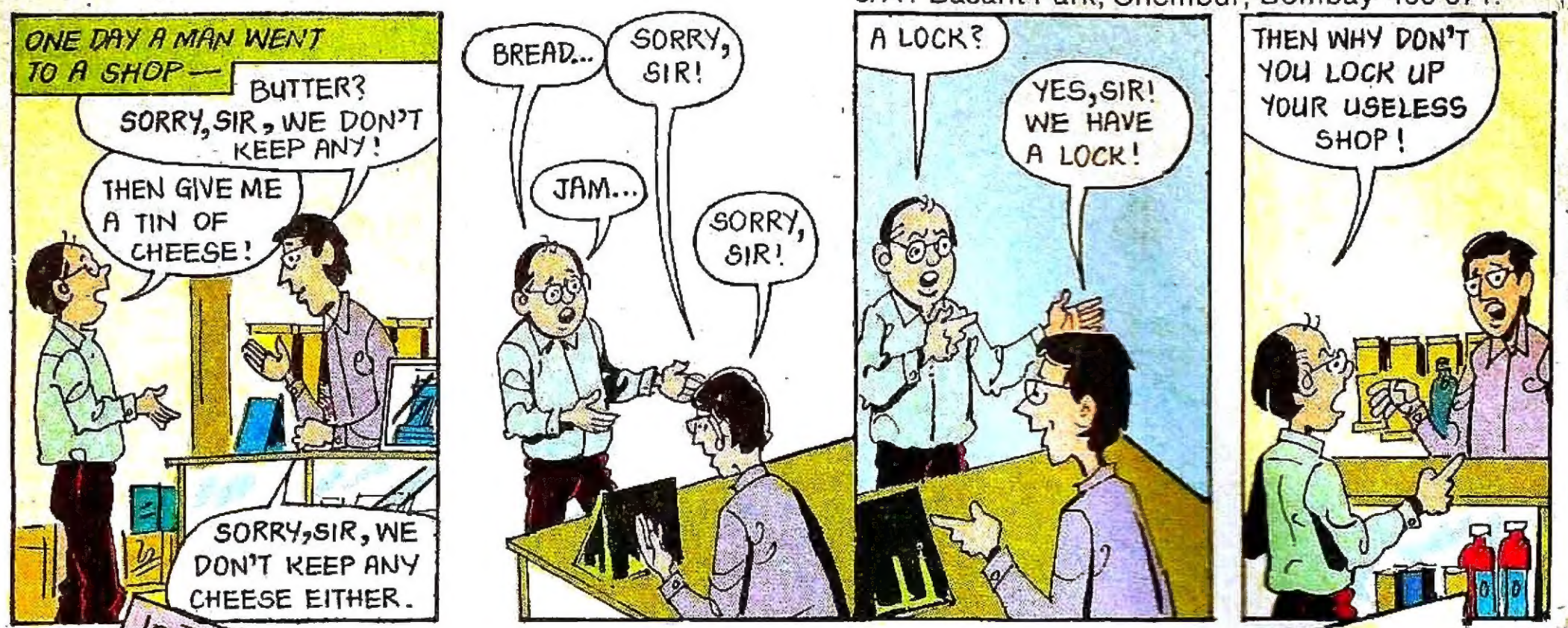
Master Rupkumar Chotrani
3/A1 Basant Park, Chembur, Bombay-400 071.



In Tinkle No. 178 the story "Farming for salt" was excellent.
So was the story "The mountain that laughed".
Hiten Makwana,
New Jalaram Niketan, Kandivili, Bombay 400101.

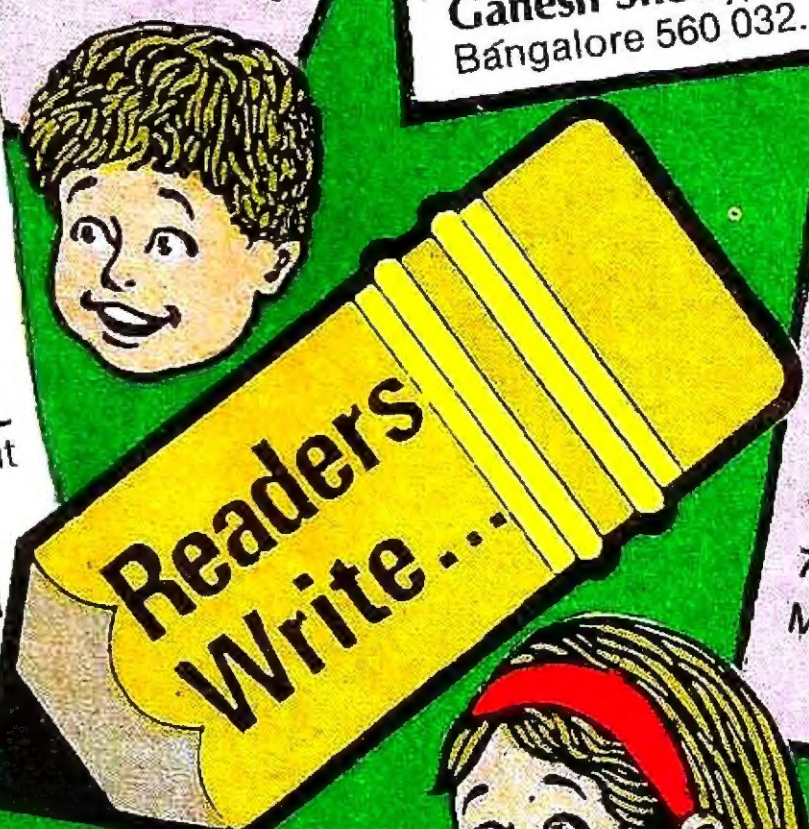
Please re-start the Hamlyn-Tinkle Picture Quiz in Tinkle as it was very interesting.
Anand Gurpreet Singh,
Bombay 400054.

The story "The wooden duck" is actually a fairy tale that is in most story books and has also appeared on TV on a Sunday morning some time back.
K. Ragini Shenoy, Secunderabad,
Master Rahul, Bangalore, and other Tinkle readers.

I love to read Tinkle because it covers all educational subjects.
Ganesh Shetty,
Bangalore 560 032.

The stories printed in Tinkle are very few. Please increase the number of stories. Also, bring back our favourite Tinkle character Hodja.
Julie Carvalho,
Salcette, Goa 403 709.

Please publish a feature about crows in Tinkle.
Amit Thatte, Pune 411029.
The feature has appeared in Tinkle No. 80 — Editor



I was very happy when I received the prize for the Tinkle space quiz. The book "The Partha Way to a Super Memory" is really fascinating.
Vikram Das,
76, Pashupathy Nagar,
Madurai 625014.

I liked the story "Invisible donkey" in Tinkle No. 182 and the feature "The superwomen sports" in Tinkle No. 180.
Sujan Rachel,
Bangalore 560 047.

The newly started feature "Tinkle tells you why" is proving to be very useful. It is also helping me to gain knowledge about some very interesting things.
P.V. Sanjay Krishna,
Hyderabad 500029.

Please do not print stories that are very silly like the Suppandi one published in Tinkle No. 179.
Lopamudra Roy, Calcutta 700 045.

Tinkle is the only comic that is complete with all kinds of stories.
Sujatha Parameswaran,
Bangalore 560012.

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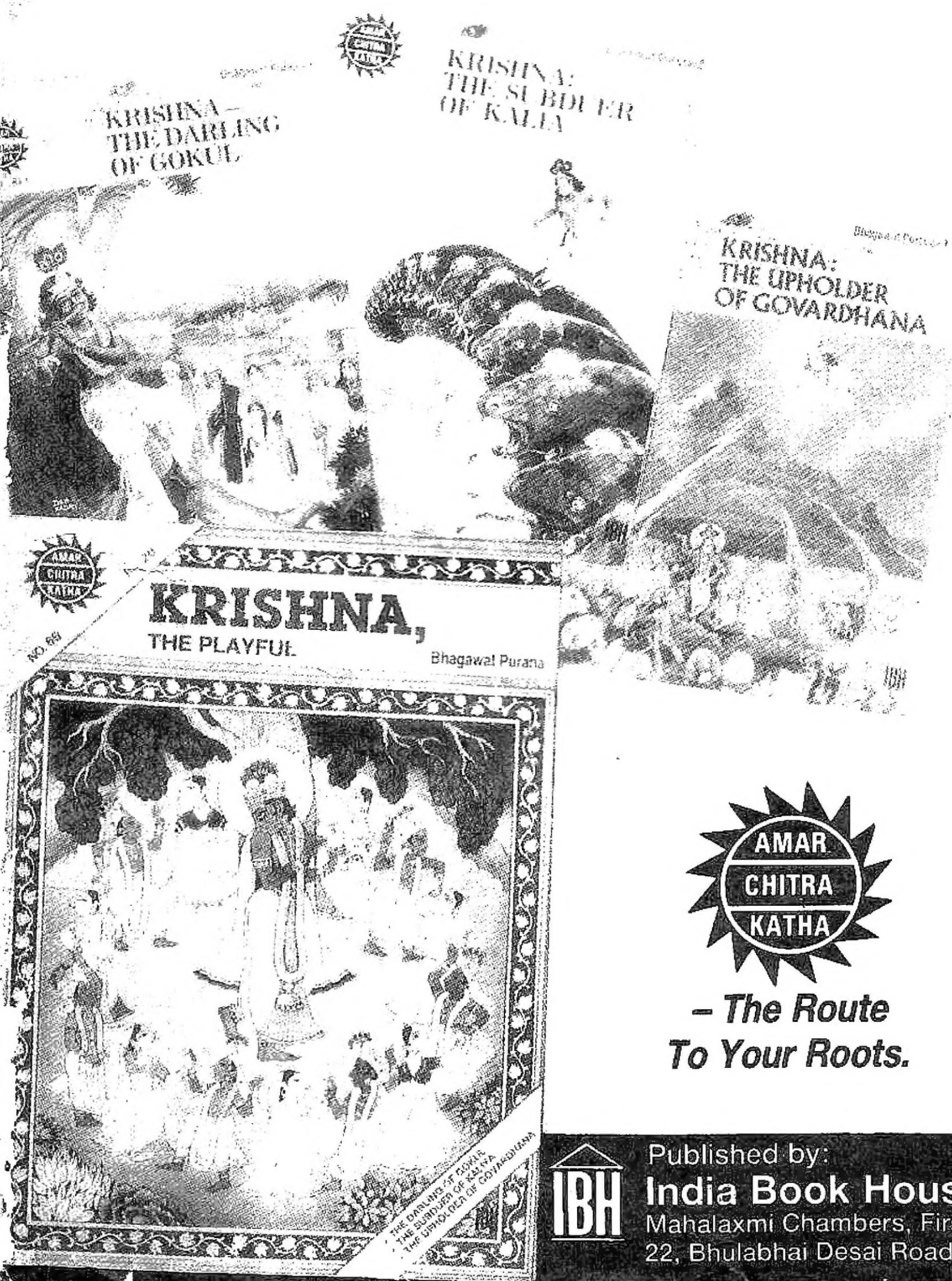

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